BATMAN
No.46

APRIL...MAY
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

In this issue:

BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATTLE MUTINY IN THE BIG HOUSE

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BATMAN, No. 46. April-May, 1948. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

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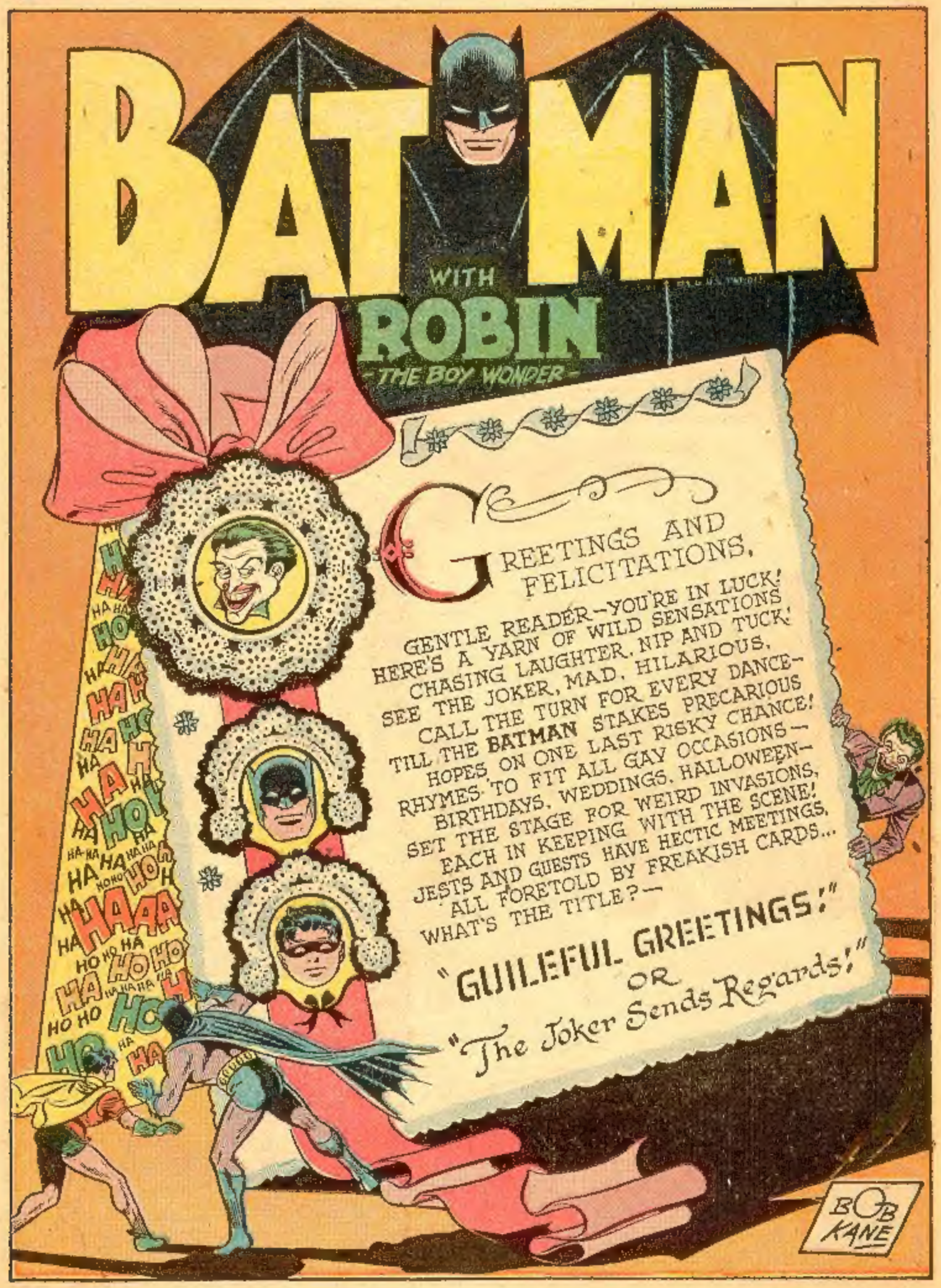
Printed in U.S.A.


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
GREETINGS AND FELICITATIONS,
GENTLE READER—YOU'RE IN LUCK! HERE'S A YARN OF WILD SENSATIONS CHASING LAUGHTER, NIP AND TUCK! SEE THE JOKER, MAD, HILARIOUS, CALL THE TURN FOR EVERY DANCE— TILL THE BATMAN STAKES PRECARIOUS HOPES ON ONE LAST RISKY CHANCE! RHYMES TO FIT ALL GAY OCCASIONS— BIRTHDAYS, WEDDINGS, HALLOWEEN— SET THE STAGE FOR WEIRD INVASIONS, EACH IN KEEPING WITH THE SCENE! JESTS AND GUESTS HAVE HECTIC MEETINGS, ALL FORETOLD BY FREAKISH CARDS... WHAT'S THE TITLE?—
"GUILEFUL GREETINGS!"
OR
"The Joker Sends Regards!"
BOB KANE

Gotham Gazette
JOKER ESCAPES AGAIN!!!
Hides in Shipment of Cards From Prison Printing Shop!
GREETINGS, WORLD! HA-HA-HA-HA!
STATE PRISON PRINTING SHOP
AND THE MIRTHFUL MOUNTEBANK'S HENCHMEN WELCOME HIM HOME APPROPRIATELY!
GENTLEMEN, I AM DEEPLY TOUCHED!
Greetings JOKER FROM THE HEART OF THE UNDERWORLD
THAT'S NOTHING, BOSS! WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT INSIDE!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELON!
THE BIGGEST GUYS IN THE RACKET ARE HERE!
THANK YOU, FRIENDS!
Dear Joker:
PAL, WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE OUT. TO MAKE A LOT OF FUSS, AND KEEP THE BATMAN BUSY SO HE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR US!
-Bull Boyle & Mob.
To the Clown Prince of Crime! May he flourish unjailed, Till the Batman and Robin Admit they have failed!
-Ann McGurk
SENSATIONAL—AND INSPIRATIONAL! THEY HAVE INSPIRED ME WITH THE IDEA FOR MY GREATEST TRIUMPH!
VAST RICHES I'LL GRAB WITH DROLL PICTURES AND RHYMES, AS I MAKE THE WORLD GASP WITH—MY GREETING CARD CRIMES!
CHEE—HE'S BETTER'N SHAKESPEARE!
HA-HA-HA
HO-HO-HO
HAA
HEE-HEE
HO
HA
2

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS **BRUCE WAYNE** AND HIS WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**, WALK THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...

OH, OH! THE BAT SYMBOL!

COMMISSIONER GORDON CALLING ***BATMAN*** AND ***ROBIN!*** LET'S GO!

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME...

IT JUST CAME, SPECIAL DELIVERY! IT'S MARKED "IMPORTANT"!

AND IT'S PROBABLY FROM THE JOKER!

RIGHT—AND IT'S—YOU GUESSED IT! —A CHALLENGE IN VERSE!

TO BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE WHIRLIGIG TWOSOME,
THE DIZZIEST DUBS TO BE FOUND:
PRAY, JOIN ME TONIGHT IN A JOYRIDE MOST GRUESOME
UPON A TRICK MERRY-GO-ROUND!

WHERE A GAY LAD GONE GRAY CELEBRATES HIS DAY NATAL
I'LL BE DAZZLING TOTS WITH MY WITS!
BUT BEWARE! HAVE A CARE! THE AFFAIR MAY BE FATAL—
FOR LAUGHTER MIGHT SHAKE YOU TO BITS!

FOR BRAINS FILLED WITH GLUE I'LL PROVIDE ONE MORE CLUE!
A BROKER WILL BE SOMEWHAT BROKER,
AND HIS BLUES-SINGING SUE WILL BE BLUE WHEN I'M THROUGH!
SO WILL YOU!

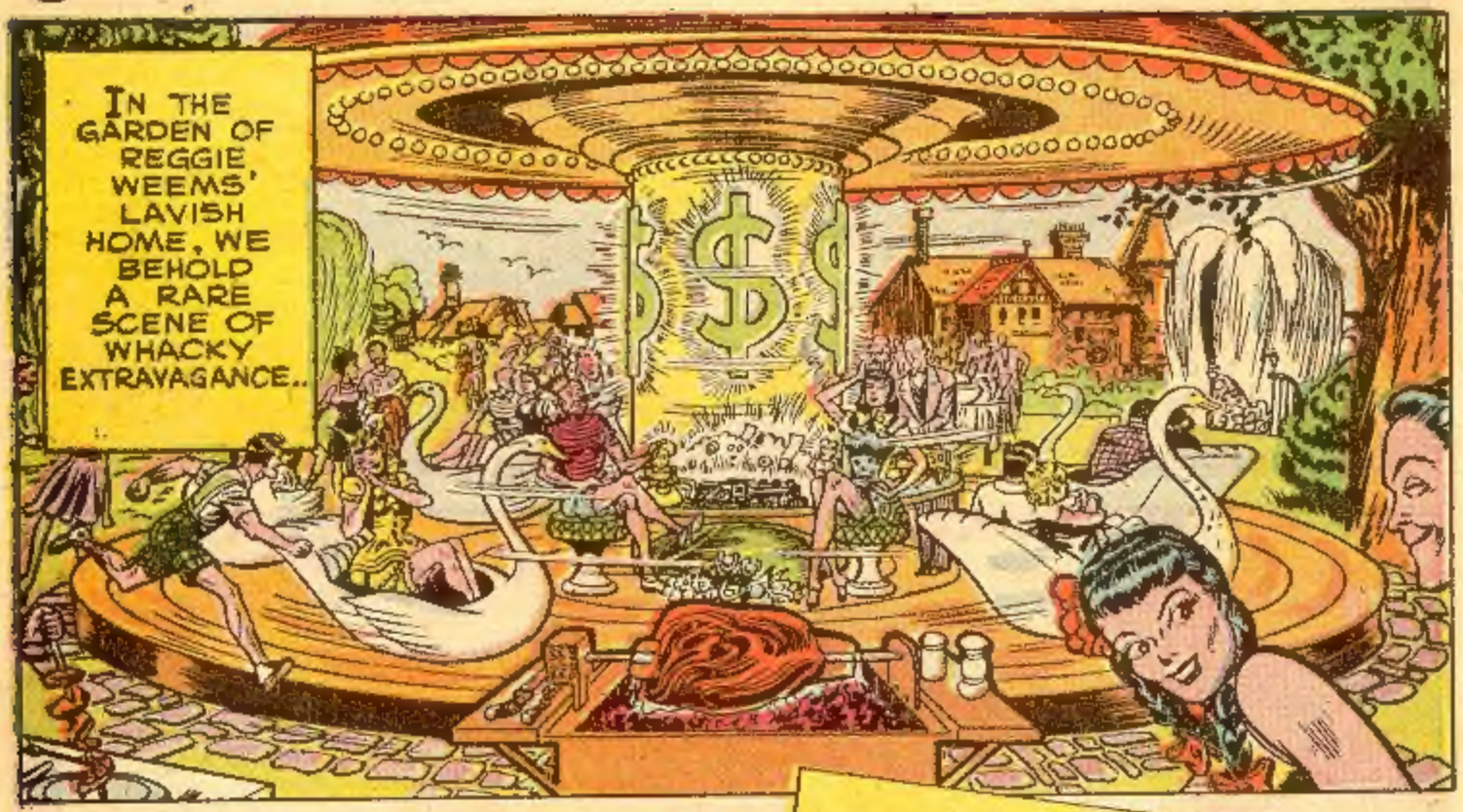
Love and kisses
The Joker

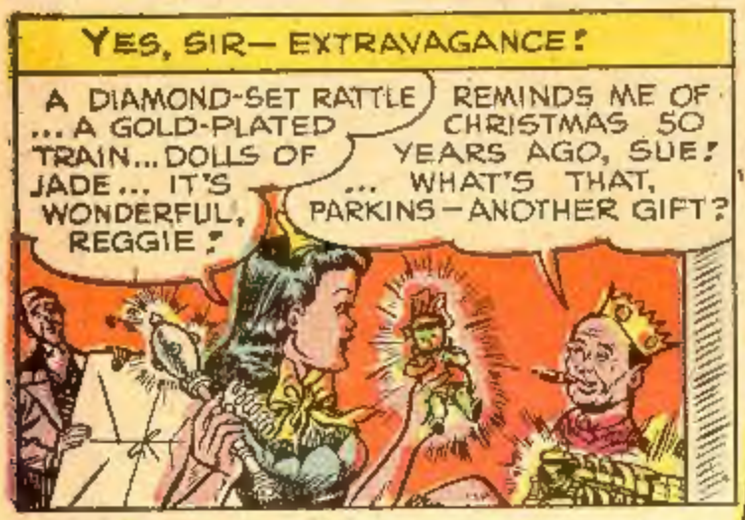
GAY LAD GONE GRAY? NATAL DAY? ***REGGIE WEEMS***, THE AGING PLAYBOY CELEBRATES HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY TONIGHT!

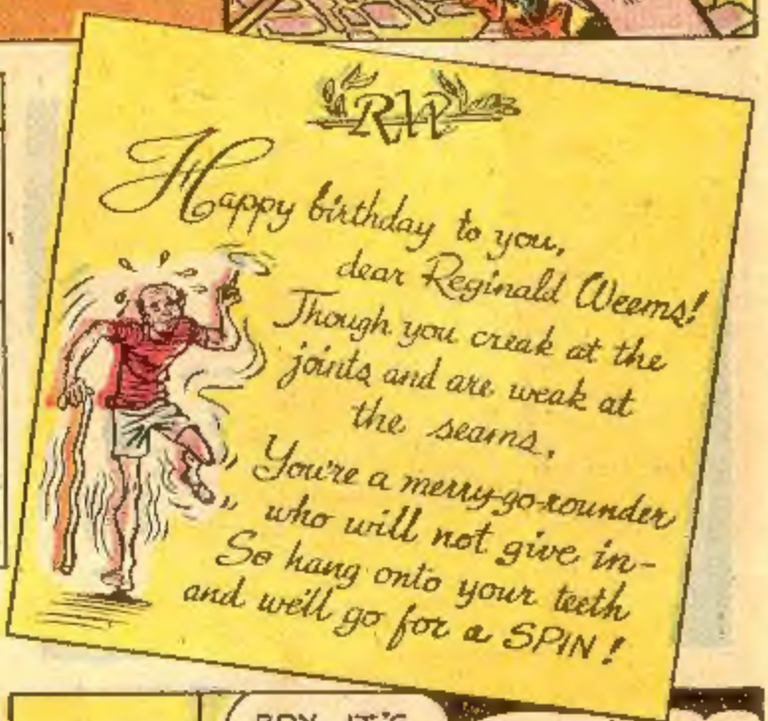
WITH A KIDDIE PARTY! AND THE PAPERS MENTIONED A ***SPECIAL MERRY-GO-ROUND*** HE BUILT!

WEEMS IS A STOCKBROKER, AND HE MARRIED A BLUES SINGER, SUE WONNIE! IT'S EASY!

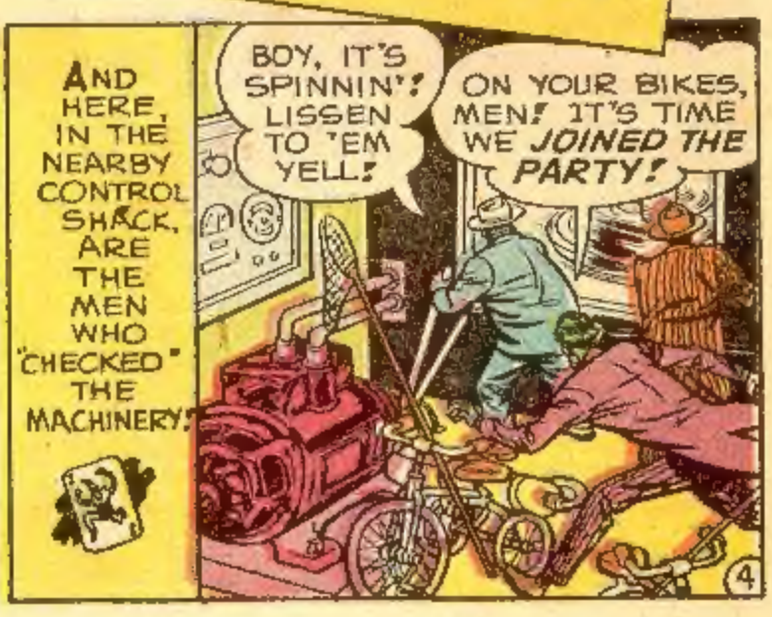
YES—BECAUSE THE ***JOKER*** WANTED IT TO BE! BUT—HE'LL HAVE SURPRISES UP HIS SLEEVE, TOO!


IN THE GARDEN OF REGGIE WEEMS' LAVISH HOME, WE BEHOLD A RARE SCENE OF WHACKY EXTRAVAGANCE..

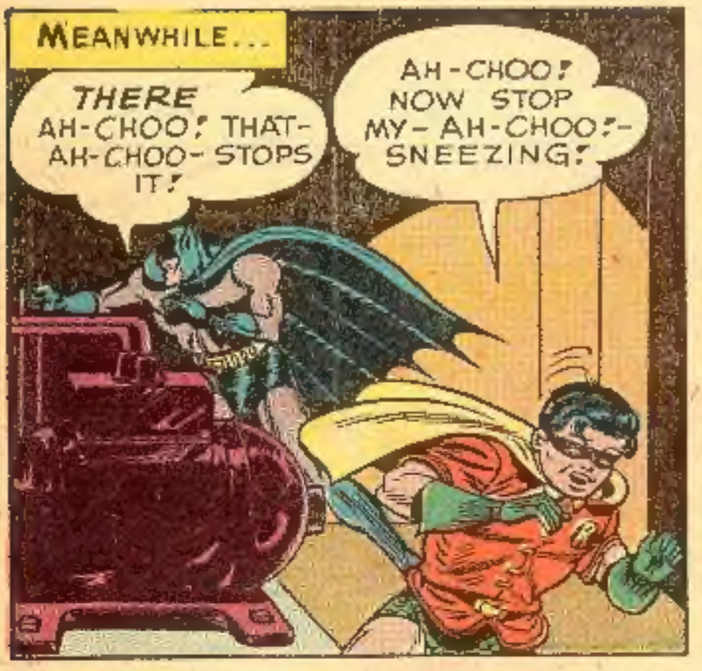

YES, SIR— EXTRAVAGANCE!
A DIAMOND-SET RATTLE ... A GOLD-PLATED TRAIN... DOLLS OF JADE... IT'S WONDERFUL, REGGIE!
REMINDS ME OF CHRISTMAS 50 YEARS AGO, SUE! ... WHAT'S THAT, PARKINS—ANOTHER GIFT?


RM
Happy birthday to you, dear Reginald Weems!
Though you creak at the joints and are weak at the seams,
You're a merry-go-rounder who will not give in—
So hang onto your teeth and we'll go for a SPIN!

THE VERY IDEA! I'LL— WHO—? EH? ...WE'RE SPINNING FASTER!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! SOME MEN CHECKED THE MACHINERY EARLIER!


AND HERE, IN THE NEARBY CONTROL SHACK, ARE THE MEN WHO "CHECKED" THE MACHINERY!
BOY, IT'S SPINNIN'! LISSEN TO 'EM YELL!
ON YOUR BIKES, MEN! IT'S TIME WE JOINED THE PARTY!
4

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND — AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE ASSERTS ITSELF!
STOP IT!
OH-H-H!
I'M SICK! OOOH!
AND THE JOKER AND HIS HENCHMEN SCOOP UP THE VALUABLE TOYS!
THIS IS FUN!
IT'LL BE FUNNIER WHEN WE SELL THE JEWELS AND PLATINUM IN THESE TOYS!
ABRUPTLY...
COME ON, LET'S PLAY PIGGY-BACK!
AH— GREETINGS, BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YIIII!
ALL IN FUN, YOU UNDERSTAND— AND THE JOKER'S NEXT!
DON'T MAKE COLD CHILLS RUN UP MY SPINE, BATMAN OR I'LL START SNEEZING!
AH-CHOO! AH— SNEEZE POWDER!- CHOO!
YOU'RE- AH-CHOO!- ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?... ALL RIGHT, BUGS AND SLIM— HURRY!
THE CROOKS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY TO A CHORUS OF SNEEZES!
THEY'LL BE SNEEZING HALF THE NIGHT! HA-HA-HA!
I'M GLAD WE HAD OUR NOSES PROTECTED!
5


MEANWHILE...
THERE AH-CHOO! THAT-AH-CHOO- STOPS IT!
AH-CHOO! NOW STOP MY- AH-CHOO!- SNEEZING!

I'VE- AH-CHOO!- LEARNED A LESSON! AH-CHOO! I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I THOUGHT, AND I'M GOING TO - AH-CHOO- STOP PRETENDING!
GOOD- AH-CHOO
AH-CHOO!

NEXT DAY...
I CAN JUST SEE HIM LAUGHING AT US! WONDER IF HE'LL TRY AGAIN?
HE CAN HARDLY WAIT! LOOK AT THIS AD, DICK!
GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE
JOKER OUTWITS SNEEZING BATMAN
GETS FORTUNE IN TOYS IN GREETING CARD CRIME

BATMAN and ROBIN - GREETINGS! A little token of my esteem has been checked for you at the Biltdorf Hotel. Be seeing you, chumps! - J.
CHUMPS, HE CALLS US!
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN MAKE A CHUMP OUT OF HIM!

AT THE BILTDORF...
HERE YOU ARE, BATMAN! IT'S A PLEASURE!
I'M NOT SO SURE OF THAT!
6

A Word to Dumbbells About Wedding Bells
DEAR SAPS: A JOYOUS DAY APPROACHES
WHEN BLUE-BLOODS WEARING RINGS & BROOCHES
WILL WEND THEIR WAY BY COACH & CARRIAGE
TOWARD THE SEASON'S SWELLEST MARRIAGE!
(THOUGH I CONFESS I'M APPREHENSIVE
MY WISHES MAY BE QUITE EXPENSIVE!)
THE BRIDE WILL WEAR AN EMERALD CHOKER,
BUT NOT FOR LONG.
YOUR PAL,
THE JOKER

NEXT DAY, AT A RECEPTION FOR THE NEWLY-MARRIED LEE AND HELEN AYERS, SOCIALITES...
HERE'S LEE AND HELEN NOW!
MARRIED AT LAST! HOW THRILLING!
LOOK! HERE'S AN UNINVITED GUEST—LITERALLY THERE "WITH BELLS ON"!
NO SIGN OF BATMAN AND ROBIN YET—BUT IF I WANT THE BRIDE'S EMERALD NECKLACE I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!
THEN A SERVANT CLOSES A VENETIAN BLIND, AND...
LOOK WHAT'S PAINTED ON THE VENETIAN BLIND!
MAYBE THIS IS IT, BAT—I MEAN, LEE!
To the Bride
MAY YOUR VOYAGE BE ROMANTIC— AS YOU SAIL A BLISSFUL SEA, BROAD AND DEEP AS THE ATLANTIC AND AS WARM AS ARABY...
IT'S FOR YOU, SWEETHEART!
CUT OUT THAT SWEETHEART STUFF!
THE SERVANT CLOSES THE NEXT BLIND...
ULP! THERE GOES MY DIME-STORE CHOKER!
YET WHO KNOWS WHAT TYPHOONS RECKLESS MIGHT UPSET YOUR GALLANT BOAT? LET ME RESCUE FIRST THE NECKLACE FROM THE BRIDE'S ENTRANCING THROAT!
OKAY, SAPS—TOSS US YA JEWELRY!
AND THE GUESTS MUST NOT OUTSHINE HER— THAT WOULD NEVER, NEVER DO! SO WHAT COULD WE DO THAT'S FINER THAN COLLECT THEIR JEWELRY, TOO!

WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M MADDER AT YOU OR BATMAN- BUT YOU'LL TAKE THE BEATING!
HELP! SHE'S NO LADY!
THIS HELPS MAKE IT A HAPPY OCCASION!
IT'S A DOITY TRICK!... OW!
BUT THE JOKER HAS OTHER TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!
A VERY PRETTY RUSE- BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH TO TRAP ME!
NEXT INSTANT...
HEY!
HA-HA! IT'S CUSTOMARY TO THROW RICE AT WEDDINGS- BUT I'M USING—
SOAP CHIPS!
RIGHT, DIMWIT! FOR THE CORRECT ANSWER, YOU TAKE THE CAKE!
A NEW WAY OF SERVING A WEDDING CAKE!
COME ON, BUGS- WE CAN'T GRAB ANY LOOT NOW!

SO ENDS ANOTHER GREETING-CARD CRIME— UNHAPPILY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU ROBIN AND BATMAN! BUT FOR YOU, THEY'D HAVE STOLEN A FORTUNE IN GEMS!

YES—BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED!

IT'S NOT THE FALLS I MIND— IT'S THE HUMILIATION!

I KNOW, FELLA! BUT WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE! HALLOWEEN IS NEAR, AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THAT!

AND BATMAN'S RIGHT! ON THE DAY BEFORE HALLOWEEN...

HMMM... NO WORD SO FAR!

OH, NO? LOOK! THAT SIGN WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

PULL HERE TO OPEN

TO BATMAN & THE K-D AS WELL (IN CASE THEY CAN'T BE FOUND PLEASE FORWARD TO A PADDED CELL - THAT'S WHERE THE CAPS ARE BOUND!

IT'S FOR US!

COME ON— INTO YOUR FIGHTING TOGS AND LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT MESSAGE!

MOMENTS LATER

I'M GLAD ALL OUR MAIL DOESN'T COME THIS WAY!

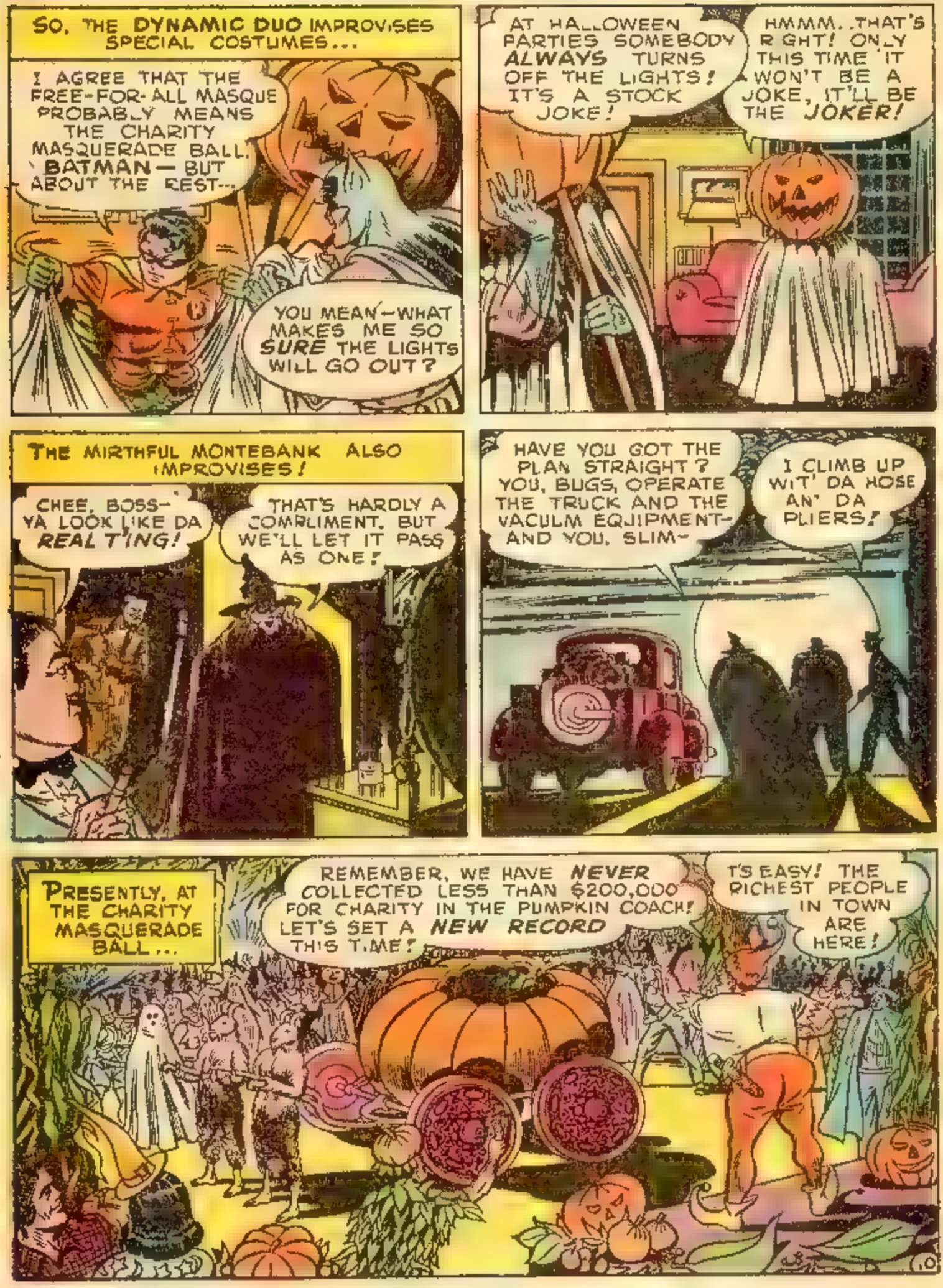
HERE'S HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

Dear Pumpkin and Playmates.

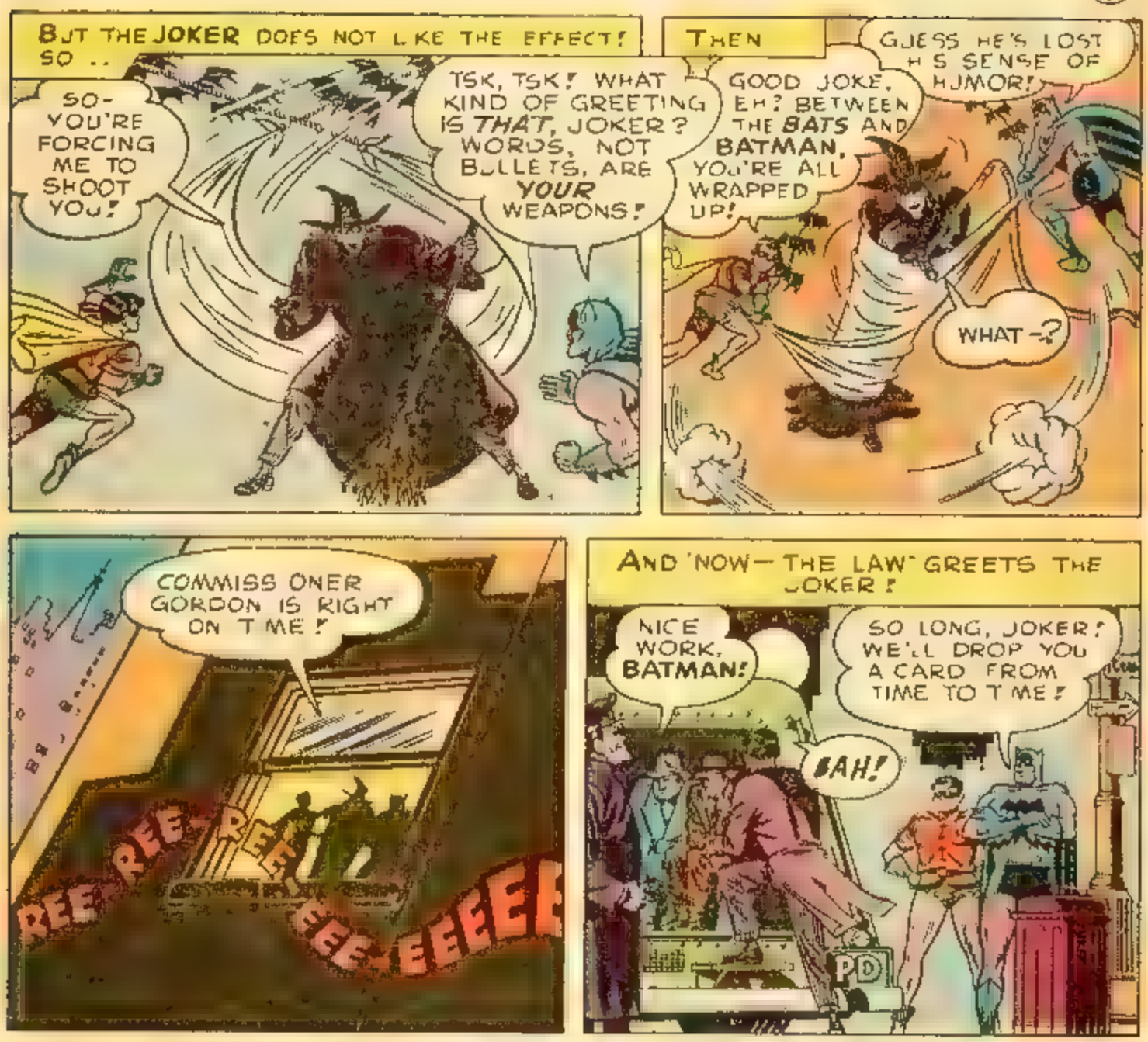
I HOPE YOU'RE IN HIDING, FOR THIS IS THE NIGHT THAT THE WITCHES GO RIDING ON BROOMSTICKS NOT DESTINED FOR HOUSECLEANING DUTY! (I'VE GOT ONE MYSELF THAT SWEEPS NOTHING BUT BOOTY!)

THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE? ON YOUR LIVES DON'T GO NEAR IT, FOR I WILL BE THERE IN THE FLESH—AND THE SPIRIT! DAME MISCHIEF'S AGAINST YOU— DON'T TRY TO PROVOKE HER! CRAWL UNDER THE BED— AND REMEMBER—

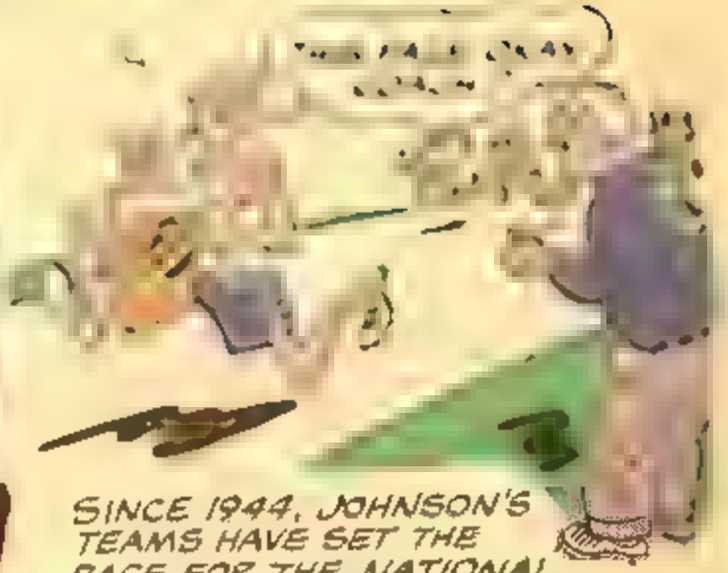
The JOKER


SO, THE DYNAMIC DUO IMPROVISES SPECIAL COSTUMES...
I AGREE THAT THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE PROBABLY MEANS THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL. BATMAN — BUT ABOUT THE REST...
YOU MEAN—WHAT MAKES ME SO SURE THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT?
AT HALLOWEEN PARTIES SOMEBODY ALWAYS TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS! IT'S A STOCK JOKE!
HMMM..THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE A JOKE, IT'LL BE THE JOKER!
THE MIRTHFUL MONTEBANK ALSO IMPROVISES!
CHEE, BOSS—YA LOOK LIKE DA REAL TING!
THAT'S HARDLY A COMPLIMENT, BUT WE'LL LET IT PASS AS ONE!
HAVE YOU GOT THE PLAN STRAIGHT? YOU, BUGS, OPERATE THE TRUCK AND THE VACULM EQUIPMENT—AND YOU, SLIM—
I CLIMB UP WIT' DA HOSE AN' DA PLIERS!
PRESENTLY, AT THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL...
REMEMBER, WE HAVE NEVER COLLECTED LESS THAN $200,000 FOR CHARITY IN THE PUMPKIN COACH! LET'S SET A NEW RECORD THIS TIME!
T'S EASY! THE RICHEST PEOPLE IN TOWN ARE HERE!

AS THE PUMPKIN COACH NEARS THE END OF ITS LUCRATIVE JOURNEY...
GET READY SLIM! CUT THE WIRES AS SOON AS I ATTACH MY BROOM TO THE HOSE!
OKAY BOSS!
NOW!
I GOT THE SNIPPERS READY!...HERE GOES!
THEN THE HALL WAS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS—EXCEPT FOR A FEW CANDLES AND A CAN OF WAX!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
IT'S A GAG!
GREETINGS, FOOLS! HA HA HA HA HA!!! THE JOKER THANKS YOU FOR YOUR CHARITY!
NO—LOOK AT THAT SIGN!
MY "VACUUM CLEANER" WORKS FINE! I'LL CLEAN UP WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED BY THE SIGN!
R.R.R.R.
BUT WHAT'S THIS? IN THE CROWD TWO SPECTRAL FIGURES BOW TO EACH OTHER—AND...
COME ON, PUMPKIN-HEAD—LET'S GO!
CRACK!
OKAY BATMAN! OOOW!
SUDDENLY THE AIR SWARMS WITH BATS—EACH BEARING A TINY SEARCHLIGHT!
A NEAT EFFECT, EH, ROBIN!
YES—IF THE EFFECT YOU WANT IS CONFUSION!


BUT THE JOKER DOES NOT LIKE THE EFFECT! SO ..
SO- YOU'RE FORCING ME TO SHOOT YOU!
TSK, TSK! WHAT KIND OF GREETING IS THAT, JOKER? WORDS, NOT BULLETS, ARE YOUR WEAPONS!
THEN
GOOD JOKE, EH? BETWEEN THE BATS AND BATMAN, YOU'RE ALL WRAPPED UP!
GUESS HE'S LOST HIS SENSE OF HUMOR!
WHAT -?
COMMISS ONER GORDON IS RIGHT ON TIME!
REE-REE-REE-EEE-EEEEE
AND NOW— THE LAW GREETS THE JOKER!
NICE WORK, BATMAN!
SO LONG, JOKER! WE'LL DROP YOU A CARD FROM TIME TO TIME!
BAH!
PD
LATER— ON CHRISTMAS EVE...
MAIL FOR YOU, JOKER!
BAH!
Christmas Greetings
AS YOU SIT IN JAIL TODAY
WITH FELLOW CROOKS HOB NOBBIN'
ACCEPT THE SEASON'S GREETINGS GAY
FROM BATMAN AND FROM ROBIN!
The END

MORE THRILL-PACKED BATMAN and ROBIN STORIES IN DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



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JOHNSON

"DISH WITH ME -- AND WITH A LOT OF MY [illegible] OR GIRL WHO WANTS TO BUIL A STRONG, HEALTHY BODY"!

IT'S WHEATIES!

WHEATIES

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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ADVERTISEMENT

DEATH ON THE SPEEDWAY

HERE THEY COME EFFIE!

ISN'T IT EXCITING!

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S

Adventures of SAM SPADE

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sunday on your Columbia (CBS) System station. See radio listings in your local newspaper.

BAM

OH! WHAT A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!

SWEETHEART! THESE HIGH-POWERED GLASSES TELL ME THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! COME ON

THERE'S THE CAR THAT WON, EFFIE! THEY'RE PUTTING IT ON THAT TRUCK—HURRY!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ANXIOUS TO GET AWAY

SAM TRIES TO LOOK AT THE RACING CAR AND

HELP, POLICE!

For handsome hair get a bottle or tube of Wildroot Cream-Oil today! Ask your barber for a professional application.

WILDROOT

QUICK SAM! GET THIS WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, SO THEY WON'T THINK YOU'RE A THUG TOO

HEFF THIS HUB CAPS BEEN FILED SHARP AS A RAZOR TO CUT THE TIRE OF ANY CAR TRYING TO PASS

SMART WORK SAM! BUT TELL ME—HOW CAN YOU LOOK SO GOOD AFTER BEATING UP THESE GUYS

THAT'S WHAT A LITTLE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL DOES FOR A GUY, CHIEF!

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

WITH A FAMOUS BASE OF LANOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR

RELIEVES DRYNESS

REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

WILDROOT CO., INC.

SAM SPADE ASKS:

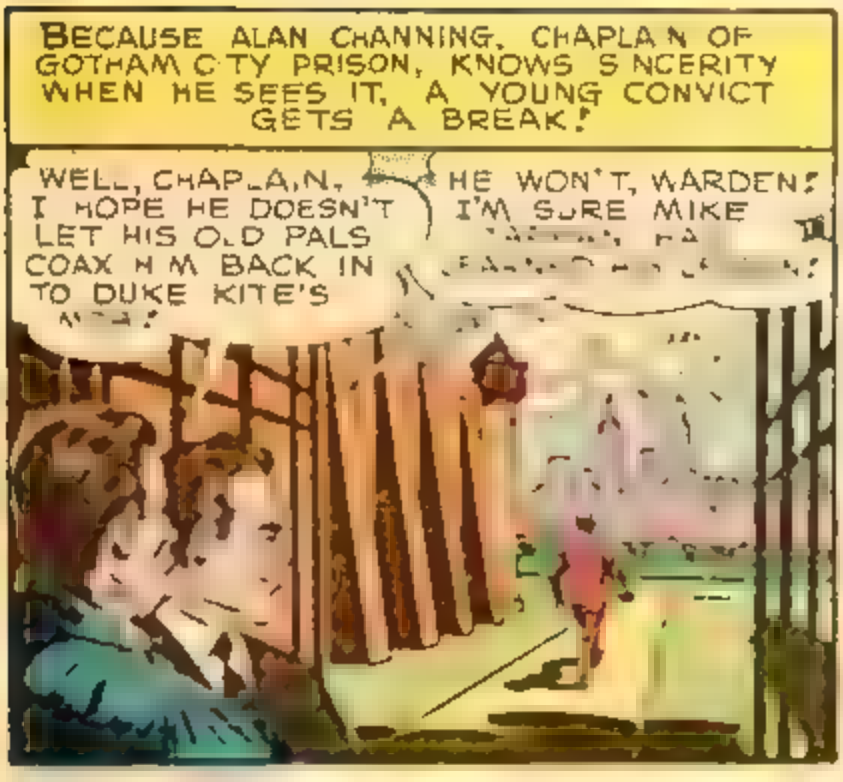
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

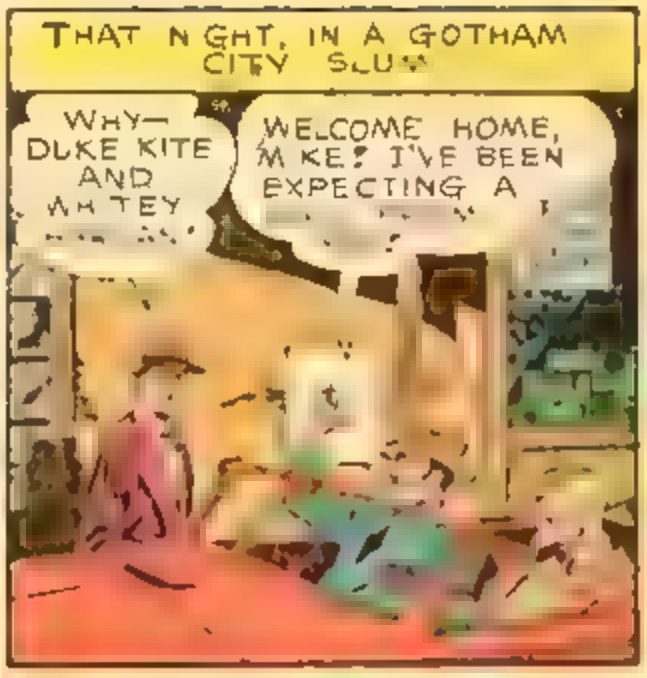
TRY IT. SCRATCH YOUR HEAD IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS AND LOOSE, UGLY DANDRUFF YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC. NON-ALCOHOLIC—CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN.

EFFIE SAYS:

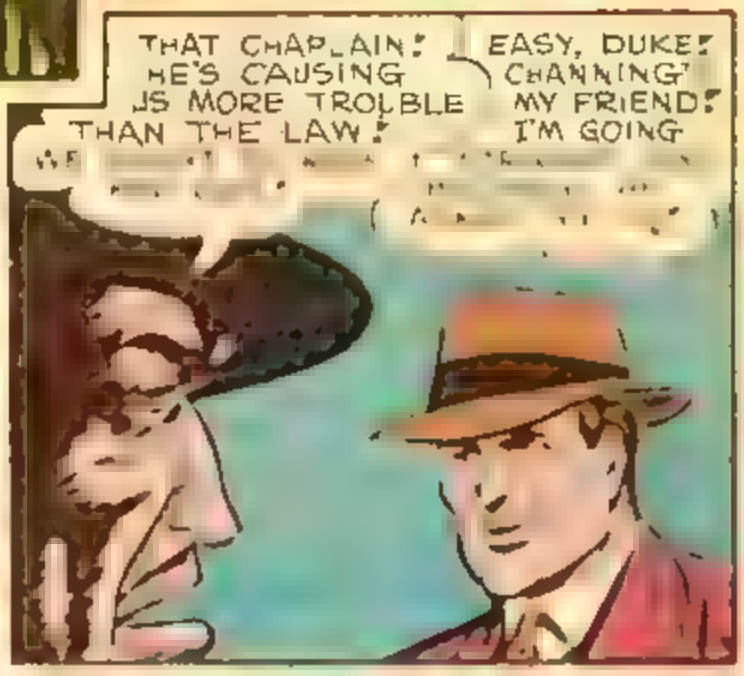
SMART GIRLS USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, TOO. FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS BETWEEN PERMANENTS YOU CAN'T BEAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL! AND MOTHERS FIND IT'S WONDERFUL FOR TRAINING CHILDREN'S HAIR

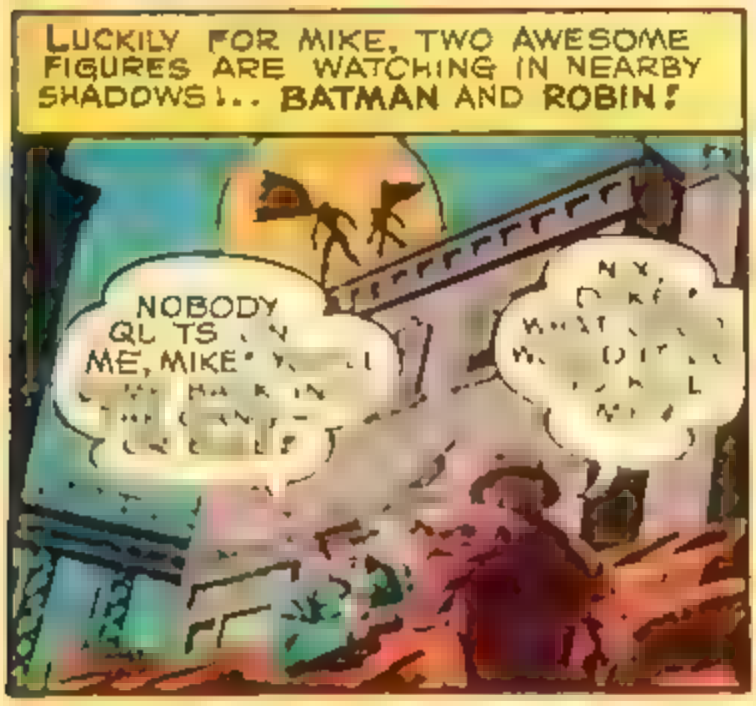
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
THE ROAD TO PRISON IS CROOKED AND EASY— AND THE ONLY SAFE WAY BACK IS STRAIGHT AND HARD! BUT WHY DO SOME CONVICTS PROFIT BY THEIR MISTAKES AND BECOME USEFUL CITIZENS WHILE OTHERS NEVER REFORM?.. BATMAN RISKS HIS LIFE TO SEEK THE ANSWER, AS MUTINY ROCKS A GRIM CITY OF STONE WALLS AND STEEL BARS . . AND, AIDED BY ROBIN, HE FINDS IT IN THE HEART OF A COURAGEOUS...
"BIG HOUSE CHAPLAIN!"
BOB KANE


BECAUSE ALAN CHANNING, CHAPLAIN OF GOTHAM CITY PRISON, KNOWS SINCERITY WHEN HE SEES IT, A YOUNG CONVICT GETS A BREAK!
WELL, CHAPLAIN, I HOPE HE DOESN'T LET HIS OLD PALS COAX HIM BACK IN TO DUKE KITE'S
HE WON'T, WARDEN! I'M SURE MIKE


THAT NIGHT, IN A GOTHAM CITY SLUM
WHY— DUKE KITE AND WHITEY
WELCOME HOME, MIKE! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A

CHANNING WANTS TO
STRAIGHT!

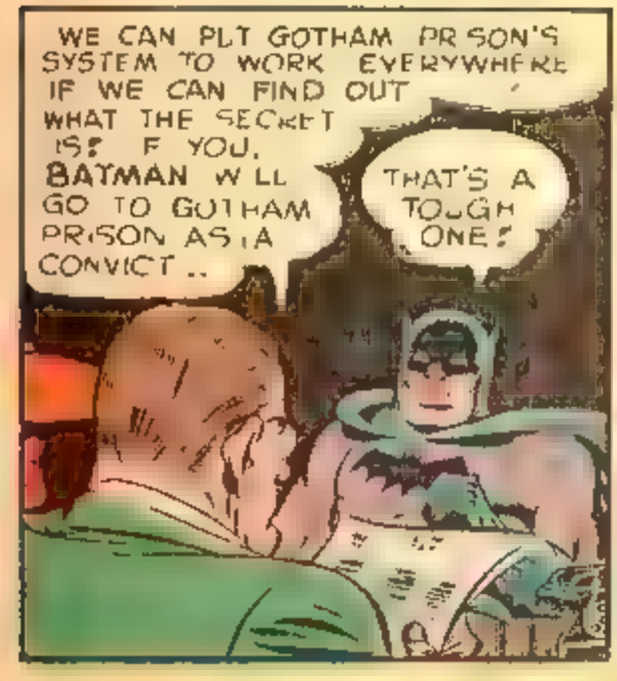

THAT CHAPLAIN! HE'S CAUSING US MORE TROUBLE THAN THE LAW!
EASY, DUKE! CHANNING' MY FRIEND! I'M GOING

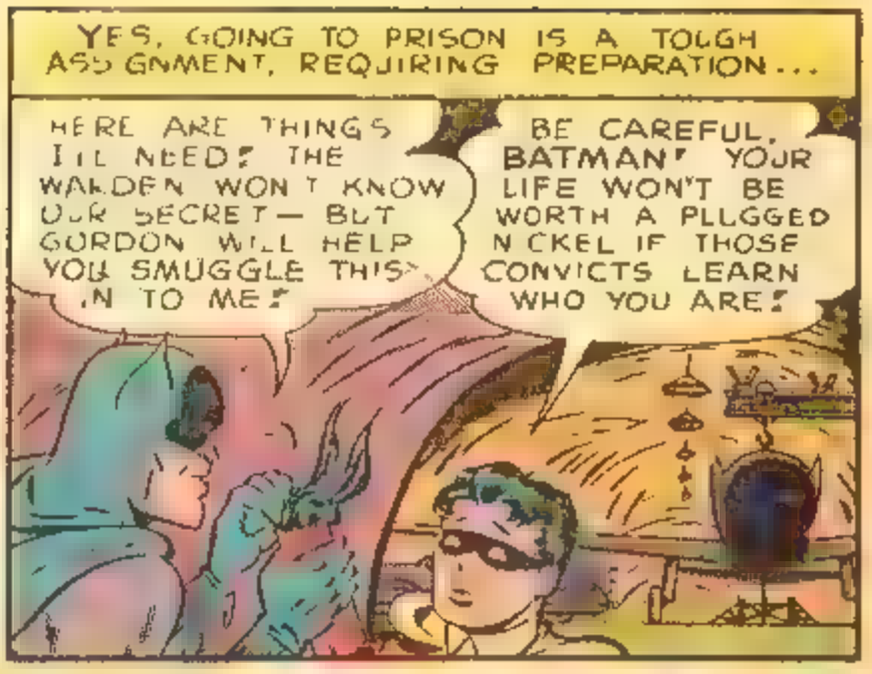

LUCKILY FOR MIKE, TWO AWESOME FIGURES ARE WATCHING IN NEARBY SHADOWS!.. BATMAN AND ROBIN!
NOBODY QUITS ON ME, MIKE!

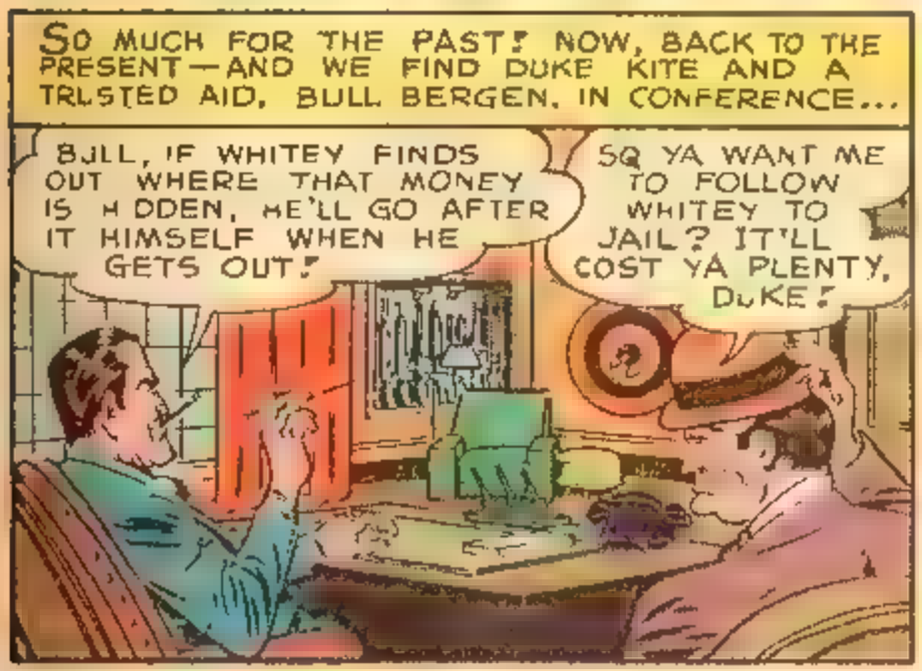
BATMAN! AND WHITEY HUNTED MIKE DOWN!
AND WE'D BETTER GET THEM, ROBIN OR BAD FOR MIKE! COME ON!

NEXT INSTANT...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! STEP ON THE GAS WHITEY!
SORRY, DUKE — BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE!
SUDDENLY, THE CAR SWERVES WILDLY, CRASHES INTO A HYDRANT, AND...
CRASH!
WE'LL GET HIM LATER! I ONLY NEED ONE OF THEM NOW—AND WHITEY WILL DO!
DUKE'S GETTING AWAY!
WHOOOSH!
WHEN WHITEY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
WH-WHERE AM I?
IN THE BAT CAVE, WHITEY! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO STAY AWHILE! OH, YES— GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES!
MINUTES LATER
YIIIIII! BATMAN— YOU'RE MY DOUBLE!
THANKS TO MAKEUP, WHITEY! AND WHILE YOU'RE SNUG AND SAFE HERE, I'M GOING TO JAIL FOR THAT ROBBERY THE POLICE HAVE AGAINST YOU!
3

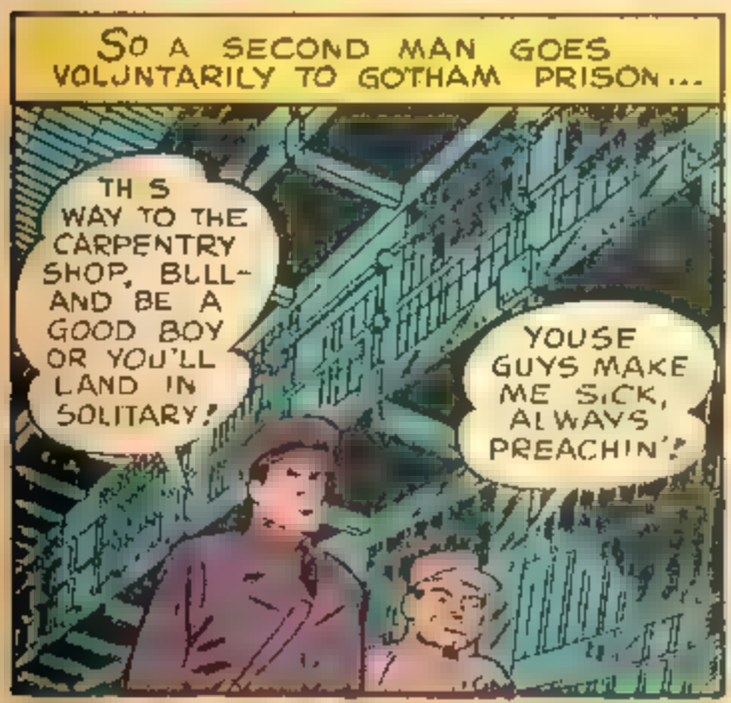
NEXT DAY, IN CRIMINAL COURT...
SINCE YOU SURRENDERED VOLUNTARILY, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE- TWO TO FIVE YEARS IN GOTHAM PRISON!
YES, YOUR HONOR!
WONDER WHAT THE SENTENCE WOULD BE IF HE KNEW I WAS BATMAN?
LATER...
YOU SAY YOU WERE A FLORIST BEFORE TURN NG TO CRIME, SO I'LL ASSIGN YOU TO WORK IN THE PRISON GARDENS!
YES, SIR, WARDEN WILLIAMS!
CHAPLAIN CHANNING VISITS THE NEW CONVICT...
SO YOU'RE WHITEY HARLAN, THE NEW GARDENER! FEEL LIKE TALKING?
I AIN'T SQLEALING ON NOBODY!
WHO ASKED YOU TO SQUEAL? I'M INTERESTED IN YOU BECALSE YOUR EYES TELL ME THERE'S GOOD STUFF IN YOU, WHITEY!
WELL, CHAPLAIN YOJ LOOK LIKE A RIGHT GUY YOURSELF!
BUT WAIT... IT'S HIGH TIME WE LEARNED WHY BATMAN SCHEMED TO GO TO PRISON.. SO WE'LL GO BACK A FEW EVENINGS...
THE BAT SIGNAL!
I WONDER WHAT THE EMERGENCY S THIS T ME?
LATER, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...
SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I'VE NOTHING MORE EXCIT NG FOR YOU AND ROBIN THAN A PROBLEM: WHY IS IT THAT HALF OF ALL MEN PAROLED FROM STATE PRISON BREAK PAROLE - BJT ONLY 5 PER CENT OF THOSE PAROLED FROM GOTHAM COMM T CR MES AGAIN?
HMMM— I WONDER?
4

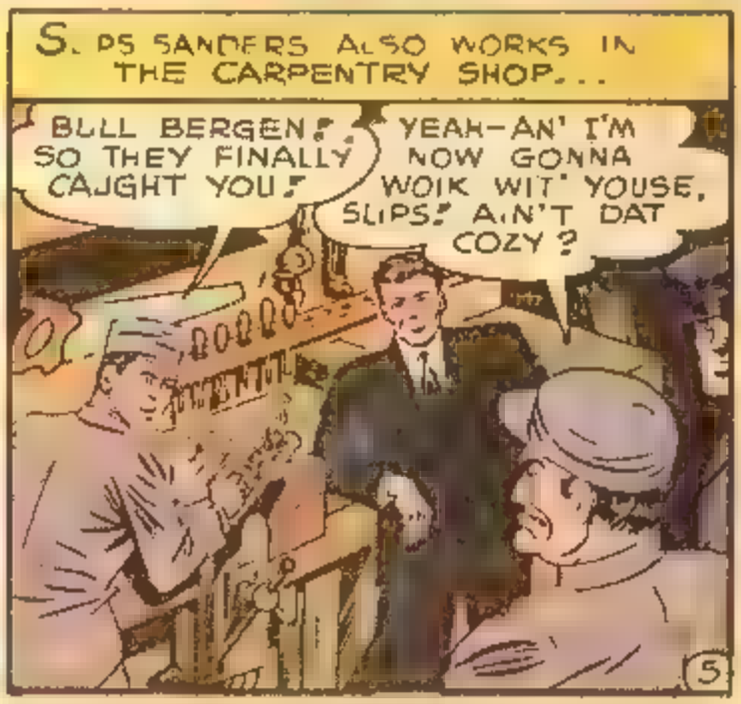

WE CAN PUT GOTHAM PRISON'S SYSTEM TO WORK EVERYWHERE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT THE SECRET IS! IF YOU, BATMAN WILL GO TO GOTHAM PRISON AS A CONVICT..
THAT'S A TOUGH ONE!

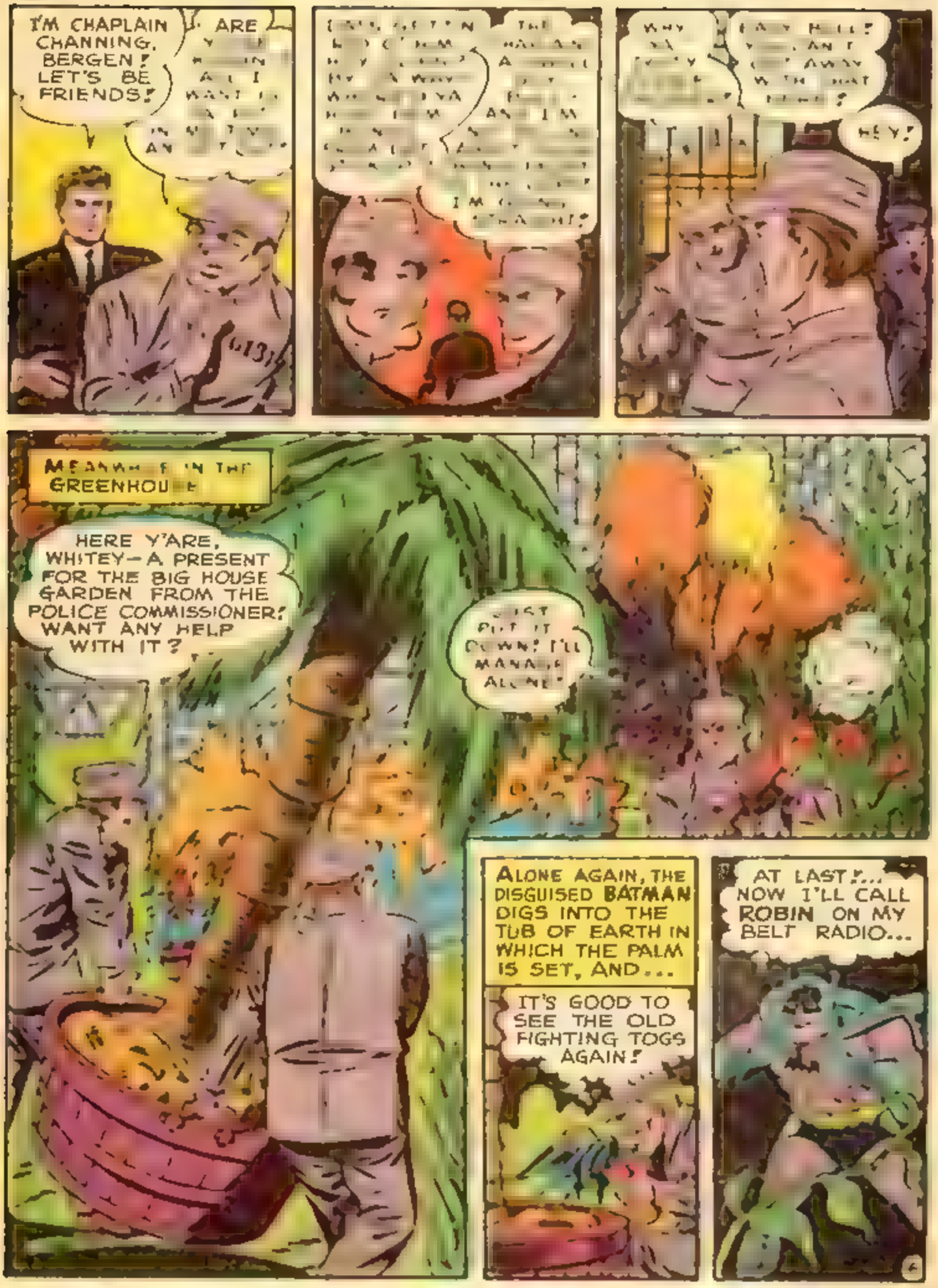

YES, GOING TO PRISON IS A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, REQUIRING PREPARATION...
HERE ARE THINGS I'LL NEED! THE WARDEN WON'T KNOW OUR SECRET— BUT GORDON WILL HELP YOU SMUGGLE THIS IN TO ME!
BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THOSE CONVICTS LEARN WHO YOU ARE!

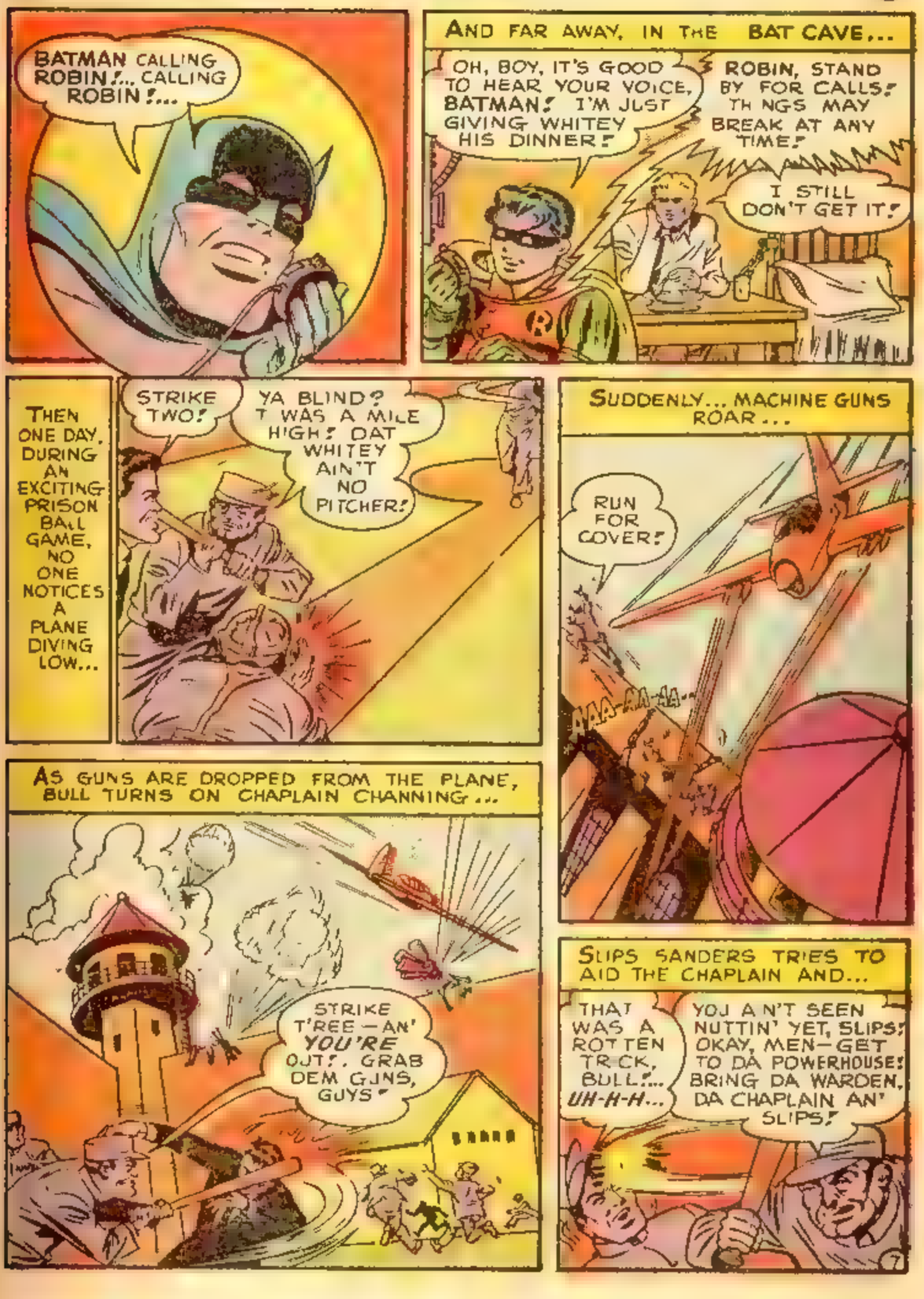

SO MUCH FOR THE PAST! NOW, BACK TO THE PRESENT—AND WE FIND DUKE KITE AND A TRUSTED AID, BULL BERGEN, IN CONFERENCE...
BULL, IF WHITEY FINDS OUT WHERE THAT MONEY IS HIDDEN, HE'LL GO AFTER IT HIMSELF WHEN HE GETS OUT!
SO YA WANT ME TO FOLLOW WHITEY TO JAIL? IT'LL COST YA PLENTY, DUKE!

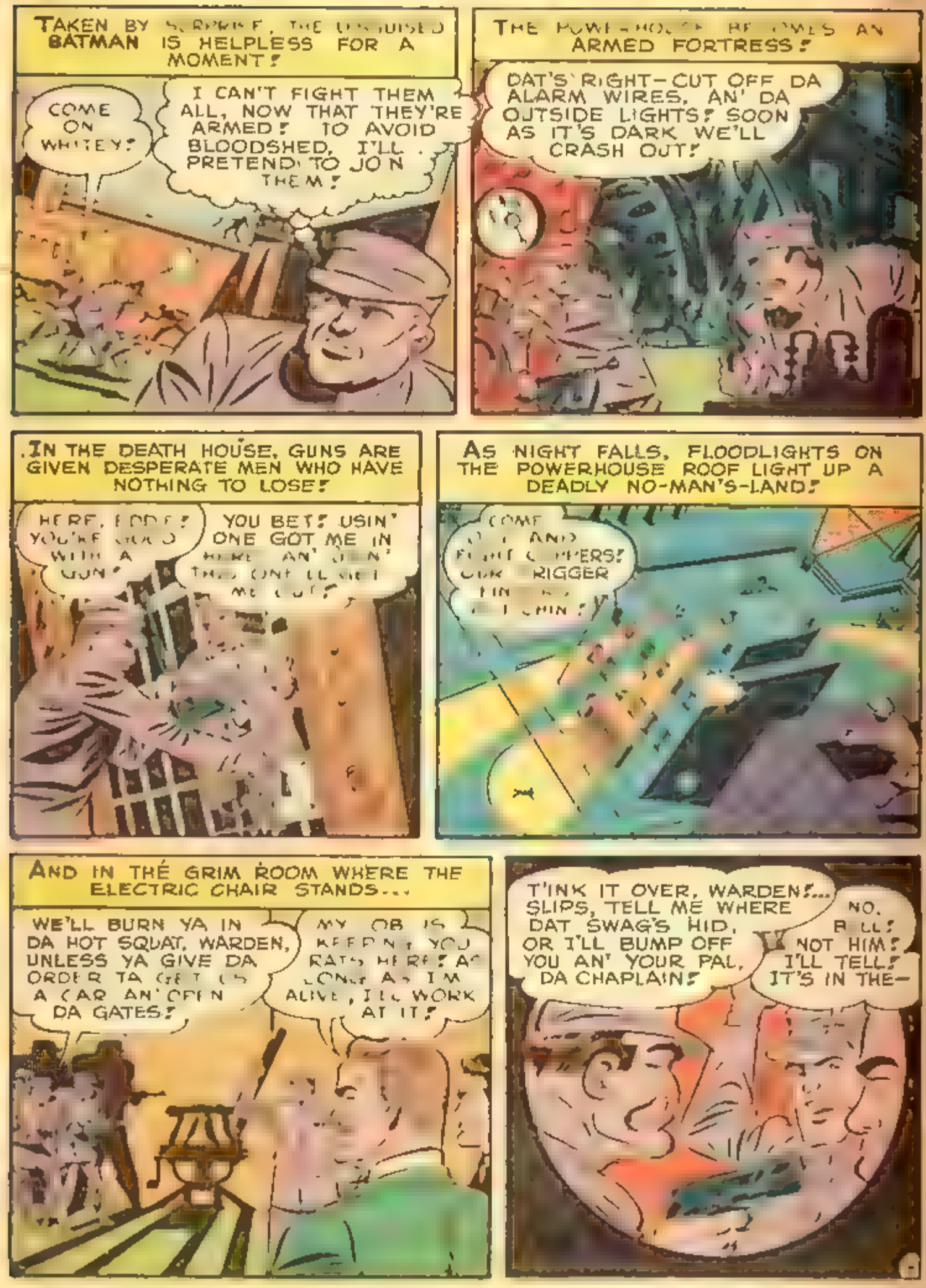
YOU GET TEN GRAND IF YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP AND MAKE SLIPS TELL WHERE HE HID THE DOUGH—AND I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU TO BREAK OUT IN A WEEK!
IT'S A DEAL!

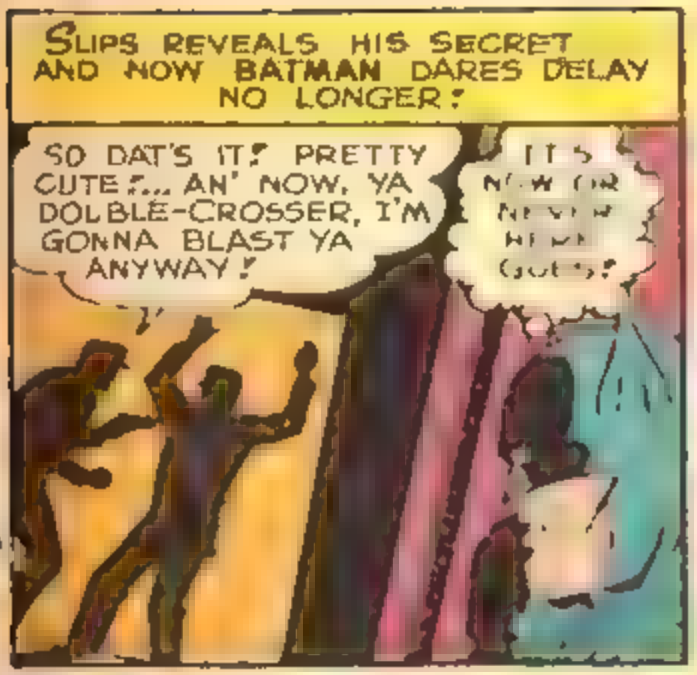

SO A SECOND MAN GOES VOLUNTARILY TO GOTHAM PRISON...
THIS WAY TO THE CARPENTRY SHOP, BULL— AND BE A GOOD BOY OR YOU'LL LAND IN SOLITARY!
YOUSE GUYS MAKE ME SICK, ALWAYS PREACHIN'!

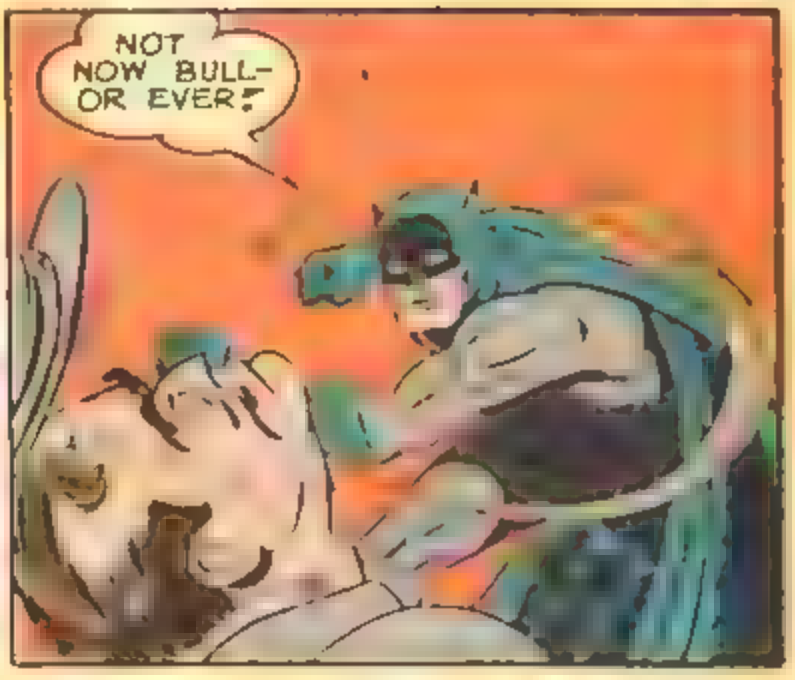

SLIPS SANDERS ALSO WORKS IN THE CARPENTRY SHOP...
BULL BERGEN! SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT YOU!
YEAH—AN' I'M NOW GONNA WOIK WIT' YOUSE, SLIPS! AIN'T DAT COZY?

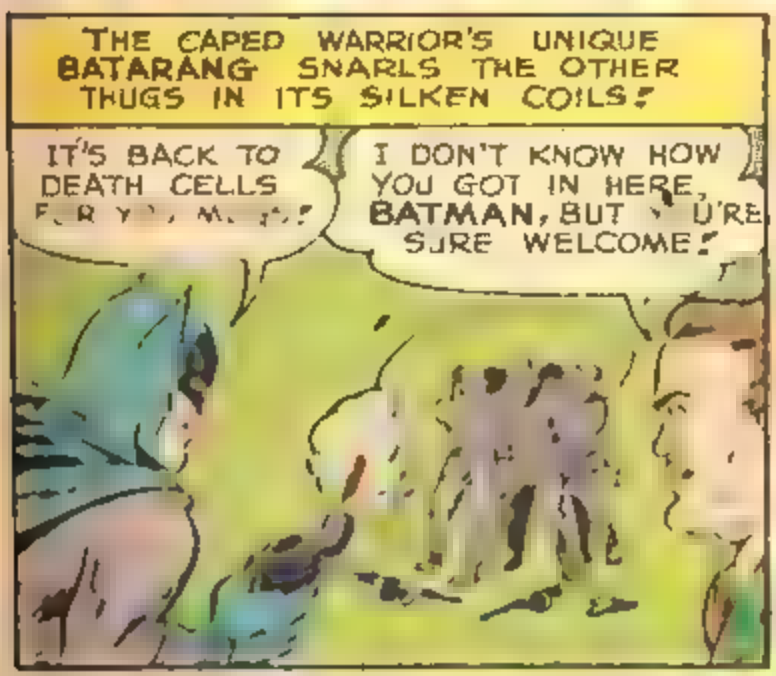

I'M CHAPLAIN CHANNING, BERGEN! LET'S BE FRIENDS!
ARE
AND I
IN
AN
THE
AND I M
WHY
HEY!
MEANWHILE IN THE GREENHOUSE
HERE Y'ARE, WHITEY—A PRESENT FOR THE BIG HOUSE GARDEN FROM THE POLICE COMMISSIONER! WANT ANY HELP WITH IT?
ALONE AGAIN, THE DISGUISED BATMAN DIGS INTO THE TUB OF EARTH IN WHICH THE PALM IS SET, AND...
IT'S GOOD TO SEE THE OLD FIGHTING TOGS AGAIN!
AT LAST!... NOW I'LL CALL ROBIN ON MY BELT RADIO...

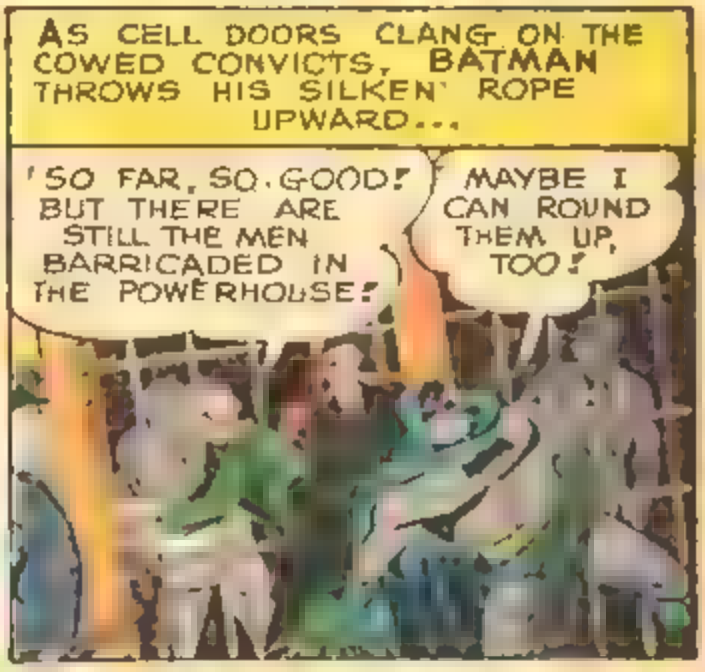

BATMAN CALLING ROBIN!... CALLING ROBIN!...
AND FAR AWAY, IN THE BAT CAVE...
OH, BOY, IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE, BATMAN! I'M JUST GIVING WHITEY HIS DINNER!
ROBIN, STAND BY FOR CALLS! TH NGS MAY BREAK AT ANY TIME!
I STILL DON'T GET IT!
THEN ONE DAY, DURING AN EXCITING PRISON BALL GAME, NO ONE NOTICES A PLANE DIVING LOW...
STRIKE TWO!
YA BLIND? T WAS A MILE HIGH! DAT WHITEY AIN'T NO PITCHER!
SUDDENLY... MACHINE GUNS ROAR...
RUN FOR COVER!
A-A-A-A-A-A...
AS GUNS ARE DROPPED FROM THE PLANE, BULL TURNS ON CHAPLAIN CHANNING...
STRIKE T'REE—AN' YOU'RE OUT!. GRAB DEM GUNS, GUYS!
SLIPS SANDERS TRIES TO AID THE CHAPLAIN AND...
THAT WAS A ROTTEN TRICK, BULL!... UH-H-H...
YOU AIN'T SEEN NUTTIN' YET, SLIPS! OKAY, MEN—GET TO DA POWERHOUSE! BRING DA WARDEN, DA CHAPLAIN AN' SLIPS!
7

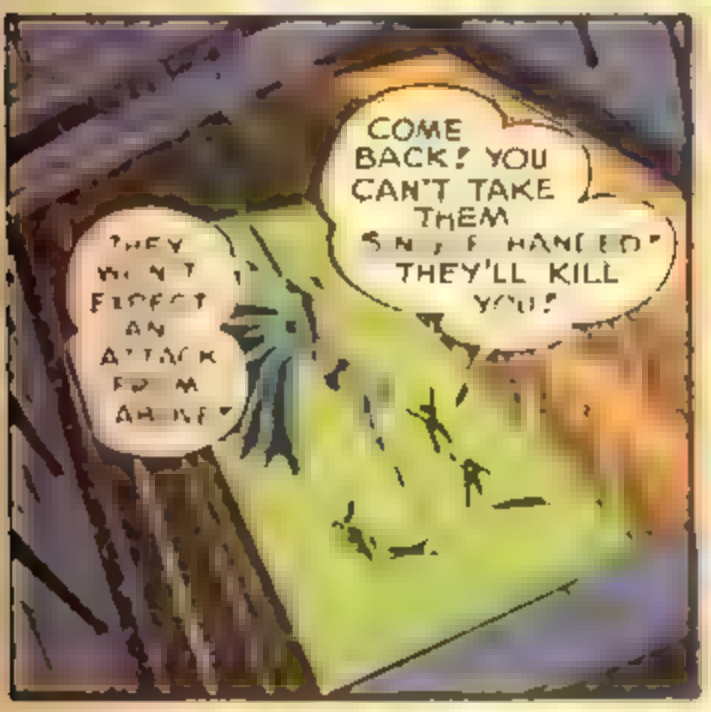

TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE DISGUISED BATMAN IS HELPLESS FOR A MOMENT!
COME ON WHITEY!
I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL, NOW THAT THEY'RE ARMED! TO AVOID BLOODSHED, I'LL PRETEND TO JOIN THEM!
THE POWER-HOUSE BECOMES AN ARMED FORTRESS!
DAT'S RIGHT—CUT OFF DA ALARM WIRES, AN' DA OUTSIDE LIGHTS! SOON AS IT'S DARK WE'LL CRASH OUT!
IN THE DEATH HOUSE, GUNS ARE GIVEN DESPERATE MEN WHO HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE!
HERE, EDDIE! YOU'RE GOOD WITH A GUN!
YOU BET! USIN' ONE GOT ME IN HERE AN' DEN' THIS ONE'LL GET ME OUT!
AS NIGHT FALLS, FLOODLIGHTS ON THE POWERHOUSE ROOF LIGHT UP A DEADLY NO-MAN'S-LAND!
AND IN THE GRIM ROOM WHERE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR STANDS...
WE'LL BURN YA IN DA HOT SQUAT, WARDEN, UNLESS YA GIVE DA ORDER TA GET US A CAR AN' OPEN DA GATES!
MY JOB IS KEEPIN' YOU RATS HERE! AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, I'LL WORK AT IT!
T'INK IT OVER, WARDEN!... SLIPS, TELL ME WHERE DAT SWAG'S HID, OR I'LL BUMP OFF YOU AN' YOUR PAL, DA CHAPLAIN!
NO, BILL! NOT HIM! I'LL TELL! IT'S IN THE—

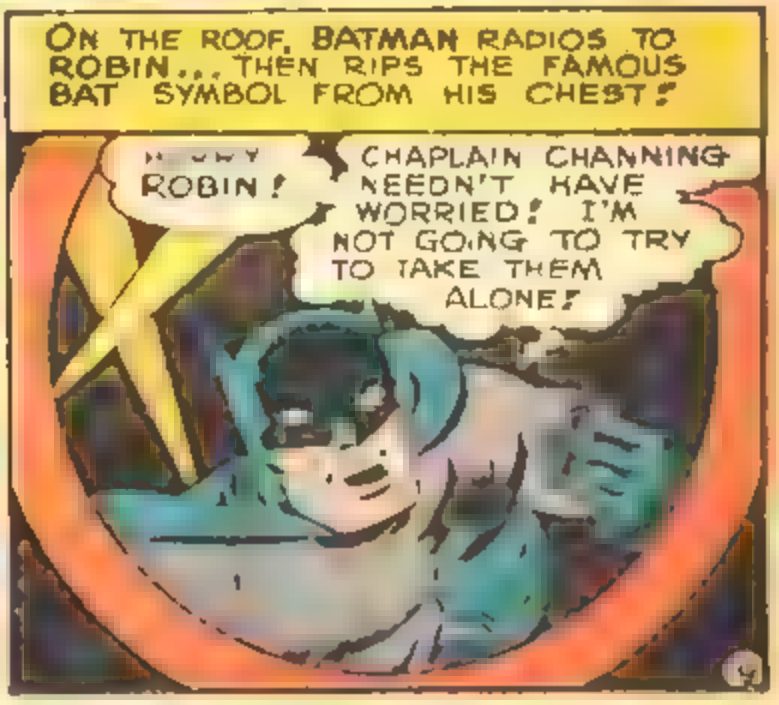

SLIPS REVEALS HIS SECRET AND NOW BATMAN DARES DELAY NO LONGER!
SO DAT'S IT! PRETTY CUTE!... AN' NOW, YA DOUBLE-CROSSER, I'M GONNA BLAST YA ANYWAY!
IT'S NOW OR NEVER HERE GOES!


NOT NOW BULL- OR EVER!


THE CAPED WARRIOR'S UNIQUE BATARANG SNARLS THE OTHER THUGS IN ITS SILKEN COILS!
IT'S BACK TO DEATH CELLS FOR YOU, MUGS!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IN HERE, BATMAN, BUT YOU'RE SURE WELCOME!

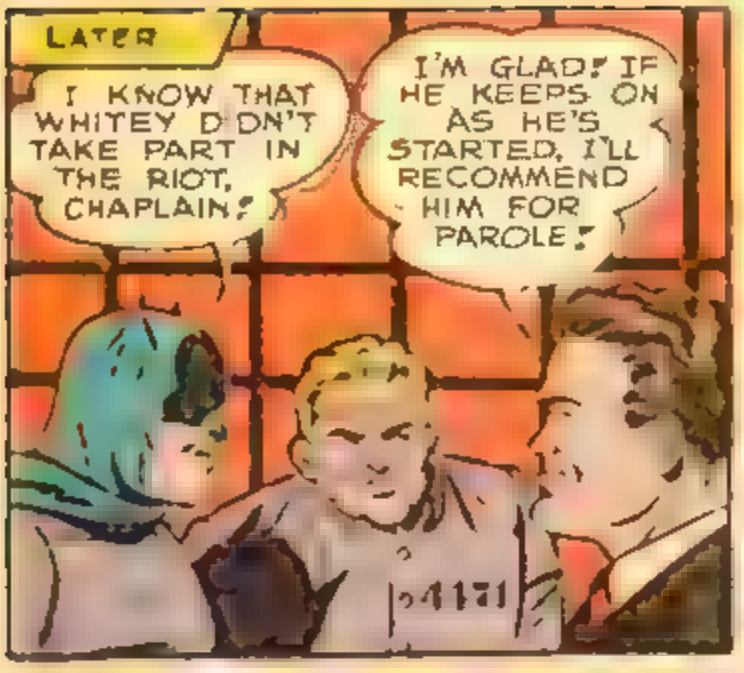

AS CELL DOORS CLANG ON THE COWED CONVICTS, BATMAN THROWS HIS SILKEN ROPE UPWARD...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! BUT THERE ARE STILL THE MEN BARRICADED IN THE POWERHOUSE!
MAYBE I CAN ROUND THEM UP, TOO!


COME BACK! YOU CAN'T TAKE THEM SINGLE HANDED! THEY'LL KILL YOU!
THEY WON'T EXPECT AN ATTACK FROM ABOVE!

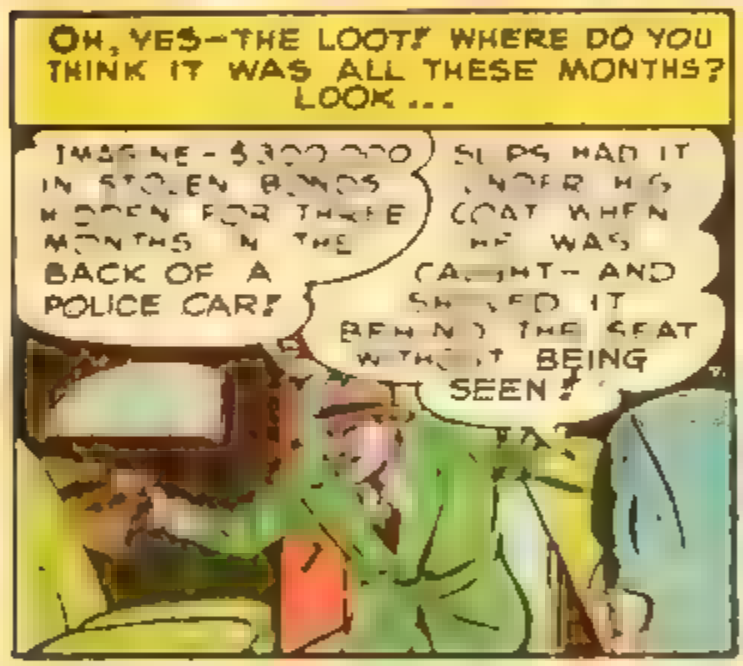

ON THE ROOF, BATMAN RADIOS TO ROBIN... THEN RIPS THE FAMOUS BAT SYMBOL FROM HIS CHEST!
ROBIN!
CHAPLAIN CHANNING NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED! I'M NOT GOING TO TRY TO TAKE THEM ALONE!

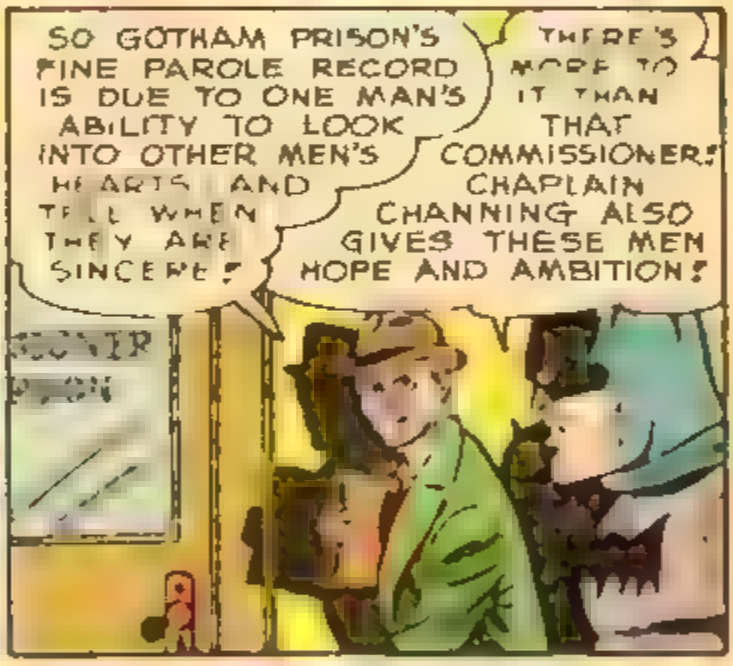
THE BAT SYMBOL WILL BRING THE POLICE!
MINUTES LATER, A SECOND BAT-WINGED SHADOW FLASHES ACROSS THE SKY— THE BATPLANE!
THE JET-DRIVEN CRAFT HOVERS ON AUTOGYRO BLADES. A RUBBER LADDER IS LOWERED AND ONCE MORE THE DYNAMIC DUO IS COMPLETE!
YOU BROUGHT IT, EH? JUST DROP IT THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT! THE SPIKE WILL STICK IN THE WOOD-BLOCK FLOOR!
I BROUGHT COBALT-LENSED GLASSES, TOO! WE'LL NEED THEM!
GOOD BOY, ROBIN! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T FAIL ME!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR DAYS FOR YOUR CALL! BUT I DON'T EXPECT A JAIL BREAK!
IN THE POWERHOUSE, A MAGNESIUM FLARE BLAZES INTO BLINDING BRILLIANCE — AND STARTLED CONVICTS ARE UNABLE TO SEE THE CAPED FIGURES!
I CAN'T SEE!
IT'S A BOMB!
IT'S ROBIN— DA BATMAN'S PAL! I'LL FIX HIM!
FUN'S OVER, CHUM!

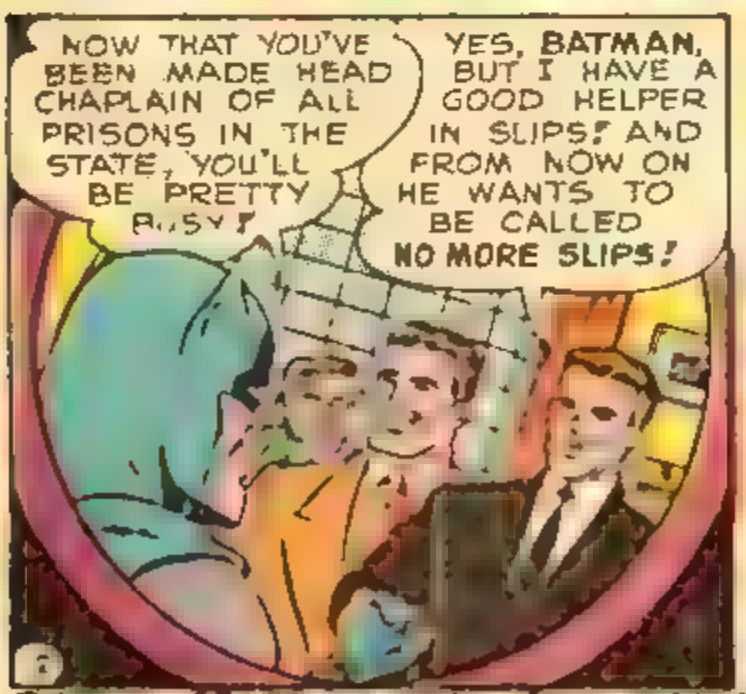
LUCKY I HIT YOU
YOU'D BE IN FOR A
IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, BATMAN AND
YOU'LL FIND THE PRISON
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO
WEEK OF IT FOR YOU! AND I'VE STARTED A GOOD RECORD FOR

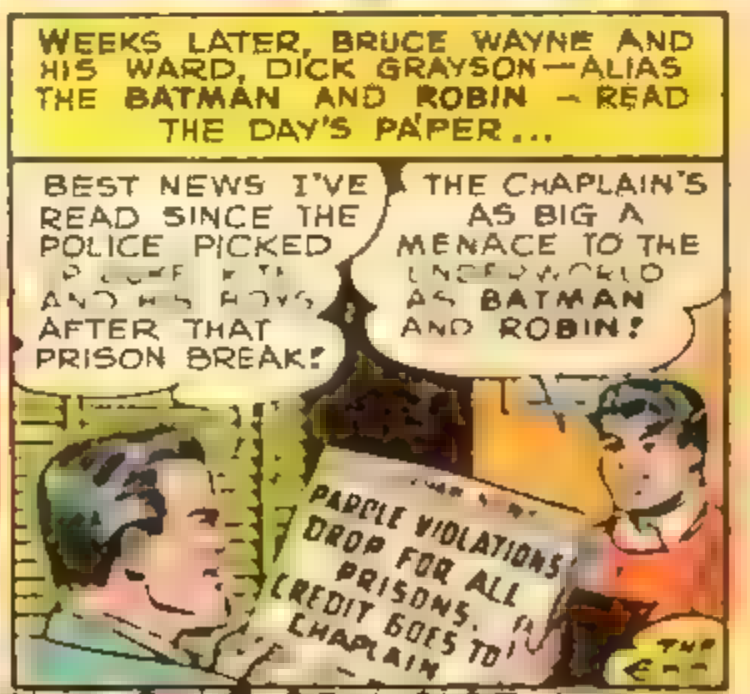

LATER
I KNOW THAT WHITEY DIDN'T TAKE PART IN THE RIOT, CHAPLAIN!
I'M GLAD! IF HE KEEPS ON AS HE'S STARTED, I'LL RECOMMEND HIM FOR PAROLE!
#4171

SLIPS SANDERS IS THE NEXT CONVICT TO APPEAR BEFORE THE PAROLE BOARD.
I'M RECOMMENDING SANDERS FOR PAROLE, GENTLEMEN. I'M SURE I'M MAK NG NO MISTAKE!
YOU RARELY DO, CHAPLAIN! S NCE HE'S TOLD US WHERE THE LOOT IS HIDDEN, HIS PAROLE IS GRANTED!


OH, YES—THE LOOT! WHERE DO YOU THINK IT WAS ALL THESE MONTHS? LOOK...
IMAGINE—$300,000 IN STOLEN BONDS HIDDEN FOR THREE MONTHS IN THE BACK OF A POLICE CAR!
SLIPS HAD IT UNDER HIS COAT WHEN HE WAS CAUGHT—AND SMUGGLED IT BEHIND THE SEAT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!


SO GOTHAM PRISON'S FINE PAROLE RECORD IS DUE TO ONE MAN'S ABILITY TO LOOK INTO OTHER MEN'S HEARTS AND TELL WHEN THEY ARE SINCERE!
THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT COMMISSIONER! CHAPLAIN CHANNING ALSO GIVES THESE MEN HOPE AND AMBITION!


NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN MADE HEAD CHAPLAIN OF ALL PRISONS IN THE STATE, YOU'LL BE PRETTY BUSY!
YES, BATMAN, BUT I HAVE A GOOD HELPER IN SLIPS! AND FROM NOW ON HE WANTS TO BE CALLED NO MORE SLIPS!


WEEKS LATER, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON—ALIAS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN—READ THE DAY'S PAPER...
BEST NEWS I'VE READ SINCE THE POLICE PICKED UP [illegible] AND HIS BOYS AFTER THAT PRISON BREAK!
THE CHAPLAIN'S AS BIG A MENACE TO THE UNDERWORLD AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!
PAROLE VIOLATIONS DROP FOR ALL PRISONS. CREDIT GOES TO CHAPLAIN
THE END

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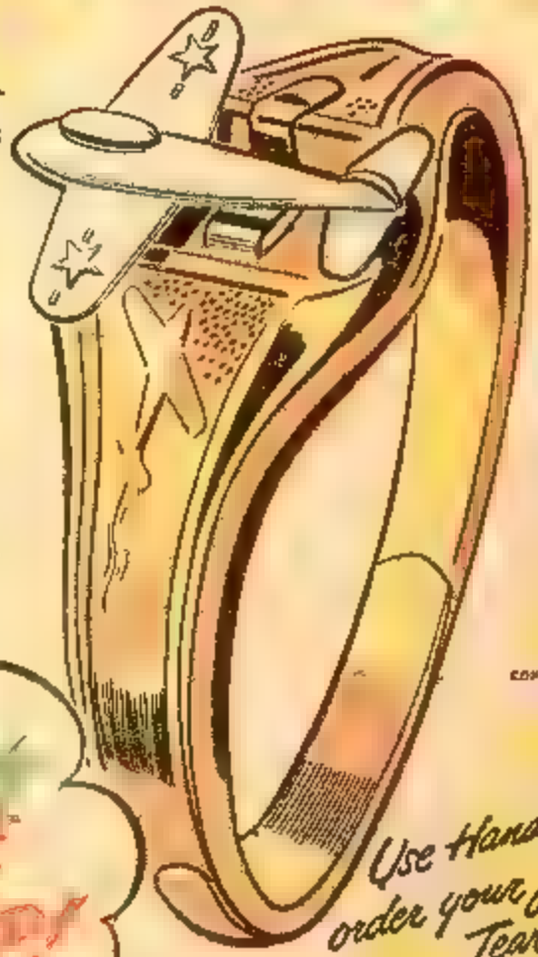

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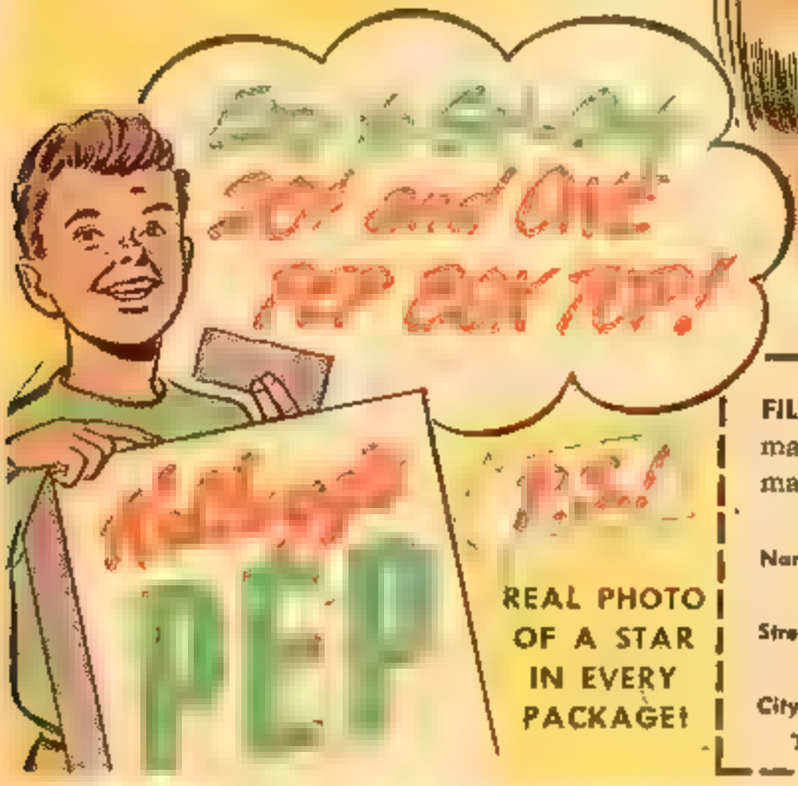

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A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

IT was no secret around Cauliflower Row that Goldie Garmes, the gambler, has a pretty good percentage of Lefty Doakes, the light heavyweight champ. Lefty was one of those fighters whose victories had been carefully arranged. Not that Lefty couldn't fight. He could. Let's just say that if he had been fighting in Tommy Loughran's era, or Maxie Rosenbloom, or Tunney, or any of those boys, he'd never have been champ.

But then, Goldie Garmes wouldn't have been in the picture, so that makes it even. Right now, though, Goldie was a little worried as he watched Kid Dance, the new threat from the West Coast go through his workout in Willman's gymnasium.

This match had been thrust on Goldie by the sportswriters and the Police Department. The proceeds were to be used for playgrounds for underprivileged kids. Thus, Goldie couldn't ignore public opinion. Not if he wanted his champ to get into a local ring again.

Watching Kid Dance, Goldie's mind buzzed behind crafty eyes. He, Goldie, better than anyone, knew Lefty Doakes wouldn't go through fifteen with Kid Dance. Lefty's legs just couldn't take it.

In the ring, lithe and lean, his muscles rippling like a rhythmic brook, Dance poked and feinted at Lil Arthur Jazzbo, the sparring workhorse. In his day, Lil Arthur had been good. Now he got five a round to spar with title aspirants, and he always gave plenty for the money because he could absorb punishment.

He came in now toward Dance's murderous right, bullet head low. Dance slapped him with a left, feinted. Lil Arthur moved his head, just enough. Dance's timing was off, and the Kid's right crashed into Lil Arthur's hard cranium. The sparring partner spun around. Dance was in fast, uppercutting with a left, and Lil Arthur went down.

Goldie blinked, then smiled as Kid Dance, after a quick conference in the corner with Pop Green, his manager, suddenly headed for the dressing room. Goldie's heart pounded, and he wondered if anyone else had seen it. That right to the head of Lil Arthur had done something to Dance! Otherwise, reasoned Goldie, why call off the rest of the work-out?

Goldie rose as though nothing had happened, as if this weren't the biggest break he'd had this year. If Kid Dance had really hurt his hand, Pop still wouldn't call the fight off. Pop had boasted Kid Dance could take Lefty with one hand.

Followed by his faithful henchman, Midge Minelli, Goldie sauntered toward the dressing room. Pop Green was inside, talking to Kid Dance, who was in the shower.

"Your boy looked pretty good," said Goldie amiably. "Fine shape."

"He sure is," said Pop, blue eyes betraying nothing. "Right now he's taking a shower, otherwise I'd let him tell you himself, Goldie. But you saw the workout."

"I sure did," Goldie smiled. "Well, I'll see you Friday night, Pop, that is if the fight's still on."

Pop's eyes narrowed. "Why shouldn't it be on?" he said. Then he grinned. "I get it, Goldie, you think we're scared, is that it?"

"Why not," returned Goldie. "Lefty's the killer type."

Outside, he spoke to Midge. "Well, kid, we're in. Kid Dance just busted his hand on Lil Arthur's head."

Midge's eyes widened. "On the level?"

"On the level. Now you tail Pop and the Kid. If I'm not mistaken, they'll head for a doctor's office to have that hand looked at." Goldie's eyes narrowed. "And don't make any slips."

Aggrievedly, Midge said: "You can trust me, Goldie, you know you can."

"I don't trust anyone," said Goldie, "including Goldie Garmes."

When Midge left, Goldie sat pondering the wisdom of Fate in thrusting this chance into his lap. As soon as Midge verified his suspicions, he'd flood the town with dough on Lefty.

"It'll be a clean-up," he murmured happily to himself. "The biggest in town."

Within an hour and a half, Midge was back, bursting with news. "Pop took him to this doctor's office down on Monroe Street. You were right, Goldie, but I don't see why Kid Dance's teeth are gonna help him win the fight."

"His teeth?" Goldie leaped from his chair. "What do you mean teeth?"

Midge shrugged. "That's where Pop took him, Goldie, to a dentist's office. I'm sure of it. The sign said, 'Dentist'."

Goldie groaned, returned to his chair. It wasn't possible that Midge could be wrong. But why the dentist, when sure as he was sitting here, Goldie had seen Kid Dance wince when that right cracked Lil Arthur's noggin.

Morosely, he stared at the ceiling, while Midge looked at him, worried. Midge said after a minute, "I wanted to be sure, Goldie, so I wrote down the name in the dentist's window. Here it is."

He handed a slip of paper to Goldie, who looked at it half-hearted. Then, once again, he made a leap from his chair. His face was wreathed in smiles as he looked at the slip on which Midge had written:

Dr Madison
Dental Surgeon
X-Rays

"That's it," he shouted. "I got it, Midge. Figuring he might be tailed, or the news leak out, that wise fox Pop took Dance to a dentist to have his hand X-rayed." He slapped the desk with his fist. "Tonight you get those pictures, Midge." He reached for a phone. "I'm going to start laying all the money I can raise on Lefty."

At midnight, Midge was back with the pictures. In the office, Doc Saunders, a friend of Goldie's sat waiting. Doc wasn't allowed to practise in New York anymore.

He studied the pictures, as Goldie looked on anxiously. "It's a sure enough break in the left hand," he said. "Dance won't be able to punch with it."

"The left?" Goldie blinked. "That's funny. I thought it was a right. You sure, Doc?"

"Positive," said Saunders. "I'll stake my former professional reputation on it."

"That's enough for me," said Goldie. "I'll tell Lefty to work him into using that left." He beamed. "What a clean-up."

The Arena was packed the night of the fight. You probably read the story in the papers, so you know what a battle it was right up until the sixth.

Using all the tricks he knew, Lefty kept working Kid Dance around, trying to get him to throw the left. But the Kid was smart. He took a lot of punishment but he stayed on even keel.

In his ringside seat, flanked by Midge and Doc Saunders, Goldie watched the fight happily. Right now, it looked as though Lefty had copped most of the rounds.

"Sixth coming up," he chortled. "This time Lefty is going in wide open and take that left. It'll snap, and the Kid's through."

The bell sounded. Lefty rushed from his corner. He was as wide open as Fifth Avenue at midnight. He brushed aside Dance's poking right, snarled, "Let's see what you got with that left. What's the matter, you yellow?"

Dance's left flicked out, and for the first time in his fighting career, Lefty discovered what dynamite detonating felt like. He crashed to the floor, and there was no need of a count. In a neutral corner, the new champion, Kid Dance, was smiling. He didn't have any pain on his face.

The cigar dropped from Goldie's mouth. Pop Greene was in the ring, cutting off the gloves. Goldie's face went white, as he saw Pop tenderly take Kid Dance's *right hand* out of the glove. Even Doc Saunders gasped. The hand was swollen like a balloon. "I don't understand it," he said. "That was a left hand break I looked at."

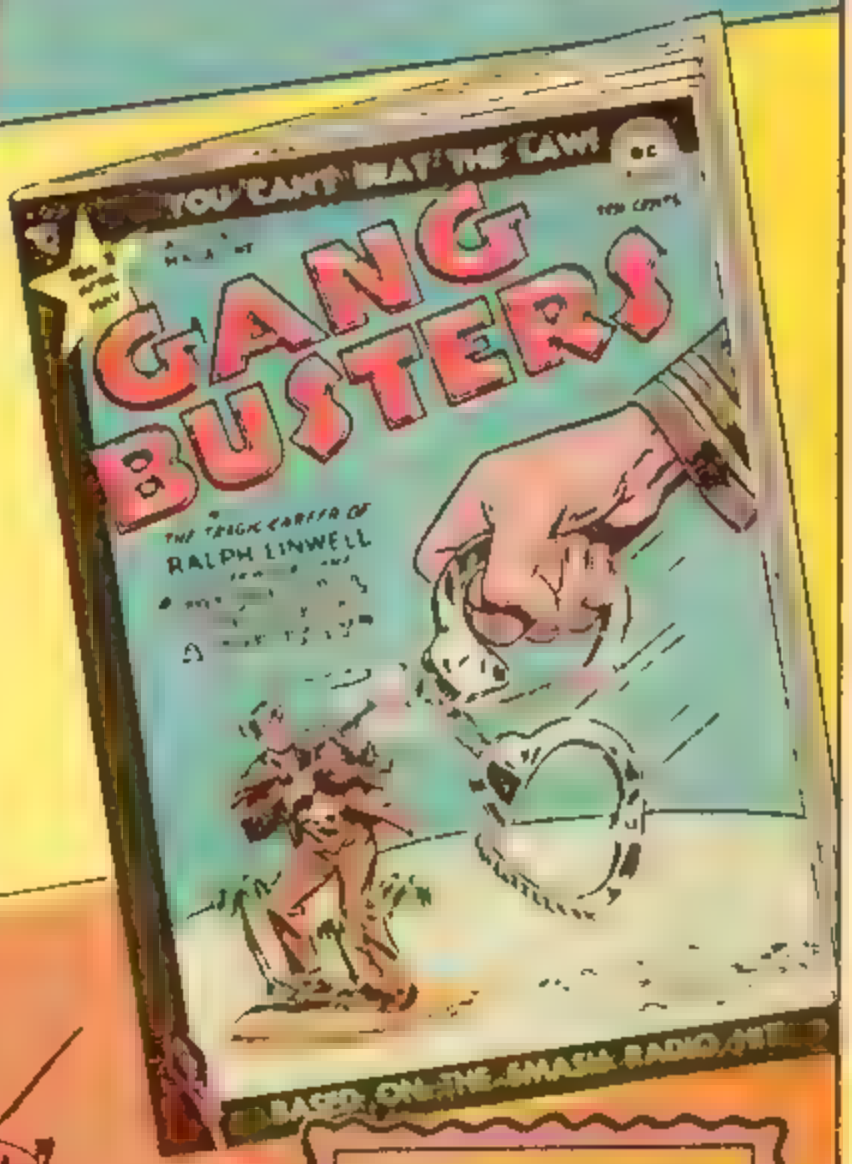
The sports columnists helped him next day when Pop released the story, told how Kid Dance didn't want to quit. But what made Goldie leave town suddenly was the paragraph relating how Pop, fearing a gambling element might catch on, had substituted in the Doctor's X-ray cabinet a picture of a left hand break.

Which the sports writers thought was smart but foolish, for who'd ever think of stealing an X-ray?

GANG BUSTERS

First— A TOP RADIO HIT!

Now— A SENSATIONAL COMICS FAVORITE!



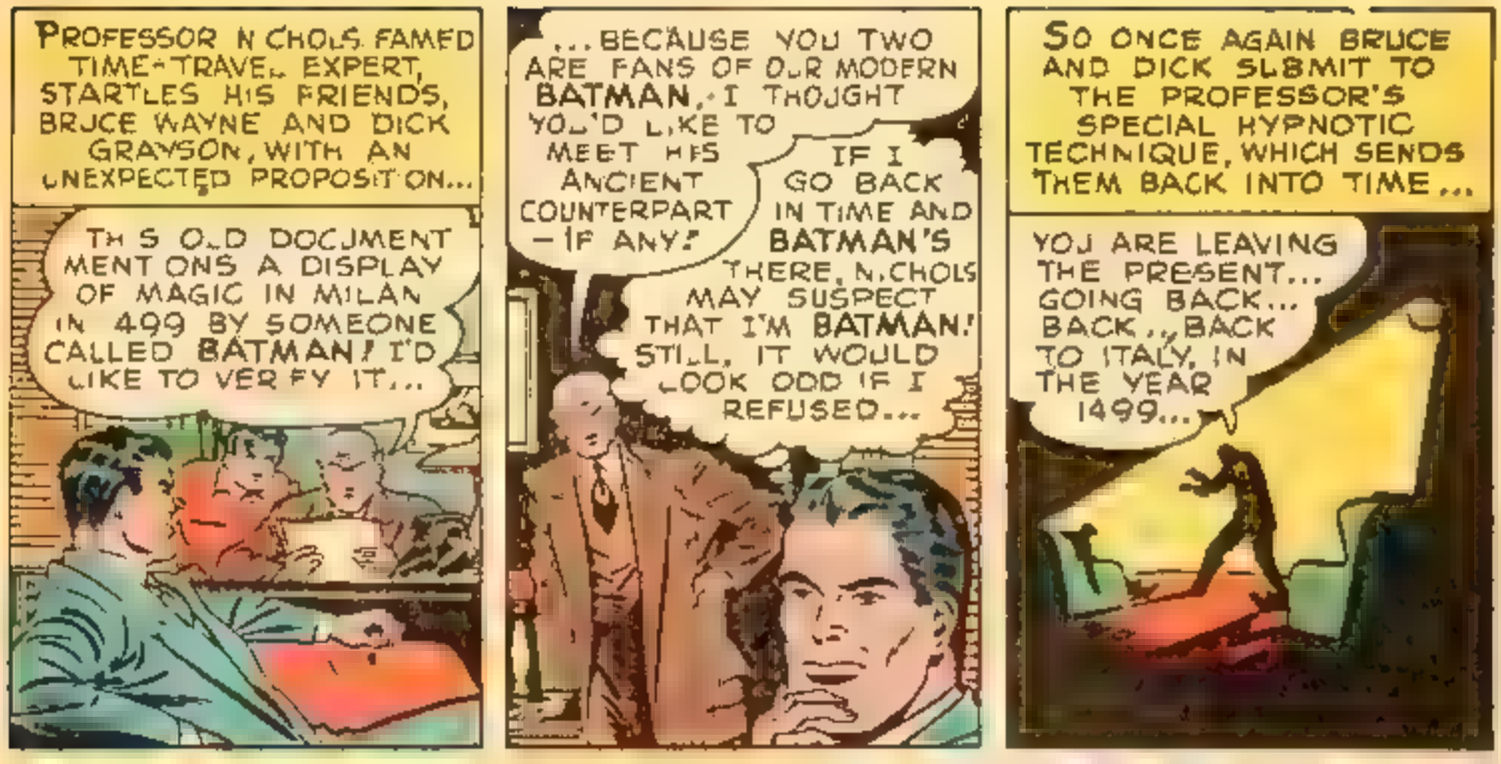
ACTION! EXCITEMENT! DRAMA!

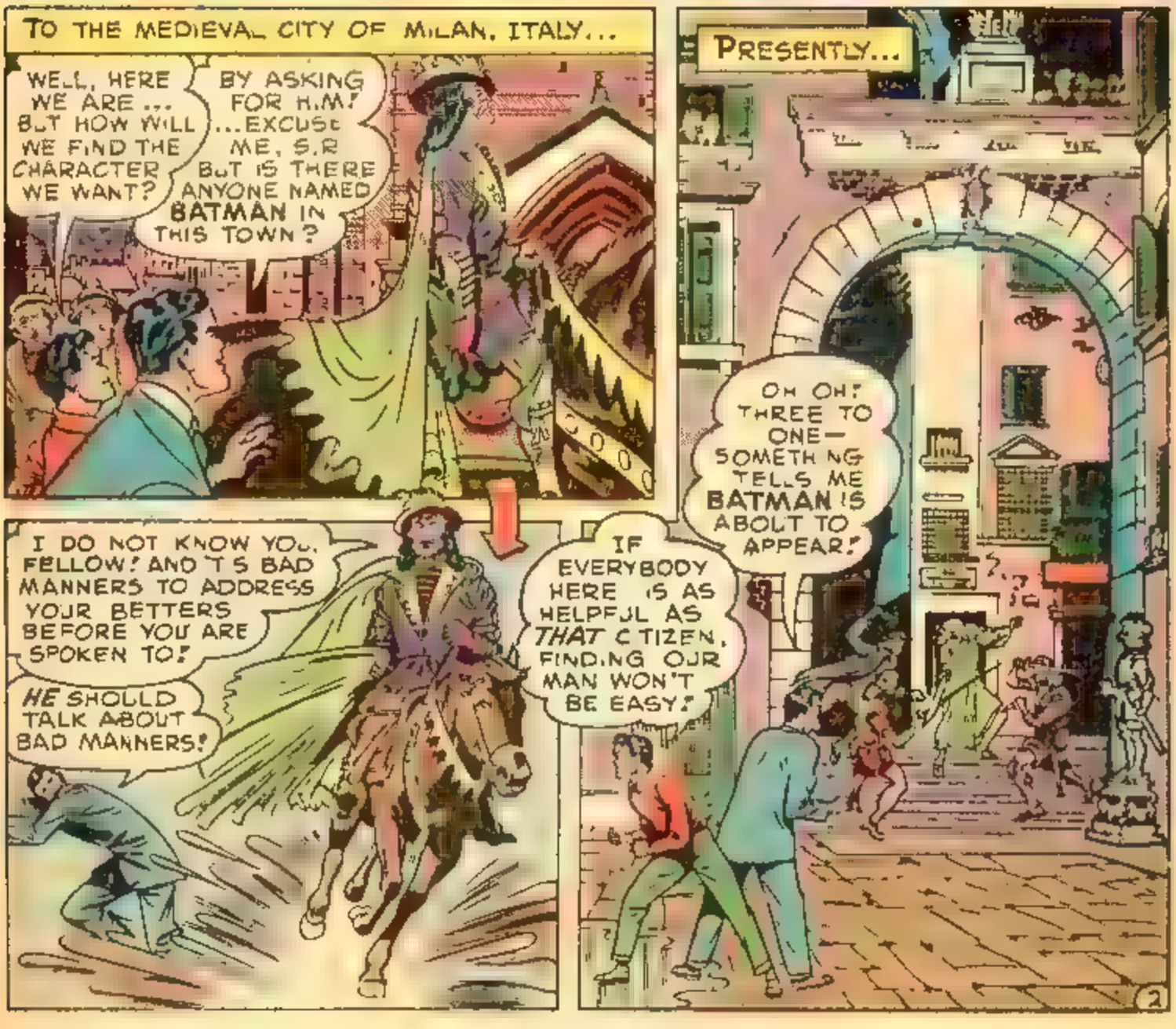
THE PUNCH-PACKED CASE-HISTORIES OF MEN WHO TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW —AND OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW!

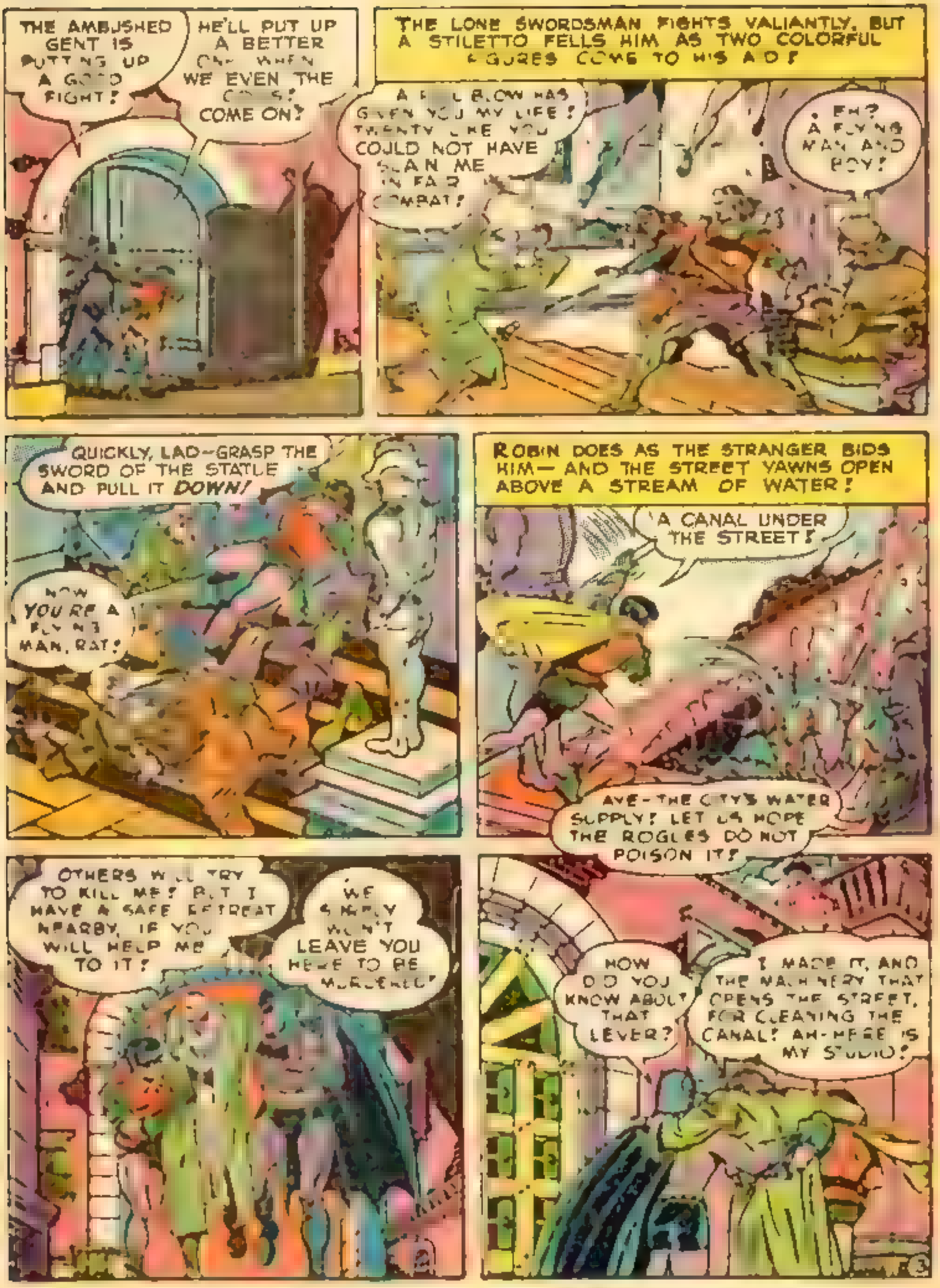
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

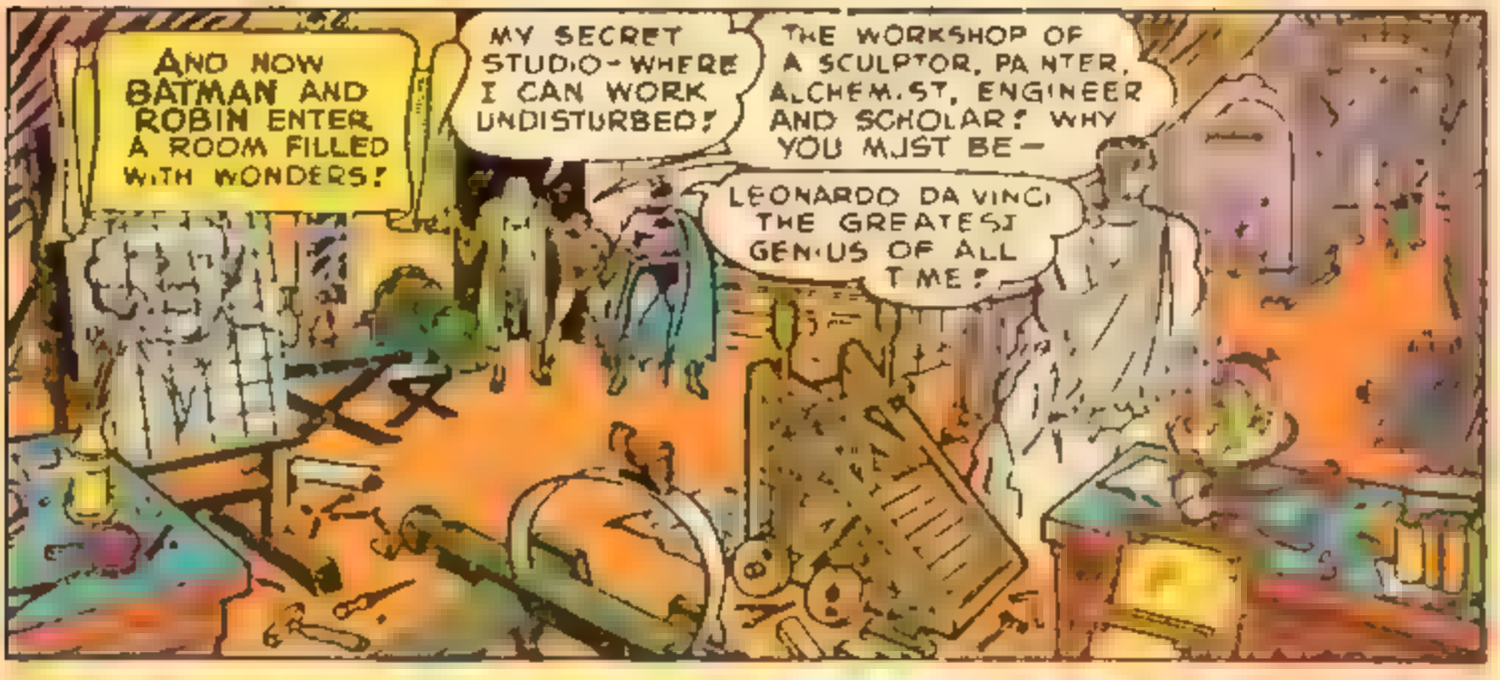
WATCH FOR THE THIRD SMASH ISSUE OF GANG BUSTERS AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

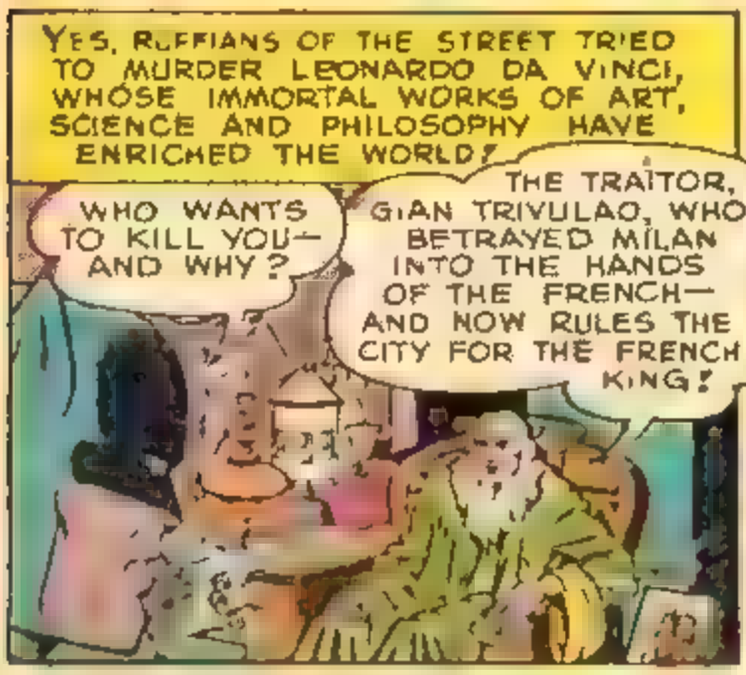
BATMAN
BOB KANE
AMAZING CLUE TO-
THE BATMAN

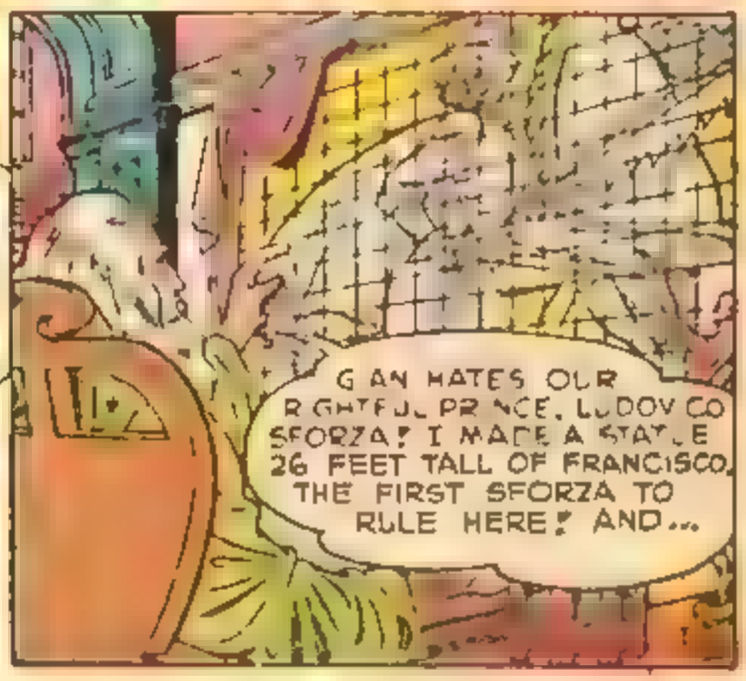

PROFESSOR NICHOLS FAMED TIME-TRAVEL EXPERT, STARTLES HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, WITH AN UNEXPECTED PROPOSITION...
THIS OLD DOCUMENT MENTIONS A DISPLAY OF MAGIC IN MILAN IN 499 BY SOMEONE CALLED BATMAN! I'D LIKE TO VERIFY IT...
...BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE FANS OF OUR MODERN BATMAN, I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIS ANCIENT COUNTERPART — IF ANY!
IF I GO BACK IN TIME AND BATMAN'S THERE, NICHOLS MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M BATMAN! STILL, IT WOULD LOOK ODD IF I REFUSED...
SO ONCE AGAIN BRUCE AND DICK SUBMIT TO THE PROFESSOR'S SPECIAL HYPNOTIC TECHNIQUE, WHICH SENDS THEM BACK INTO TIME...
YOU ARE LEAVING THE PRESENT... GOING BACK... BACK... BACK TO ITALY, IN THE YEAR 1499...


TO THE MEDIEVAL CITY OF MILAN, ITALY...
WELL, HERE WE ARE... BUT HOW WILL WE FIND THE CHARACTER WE WANT?
BY ASKING FOR HIM! ...EXCUSE ME, SIR BUT IS THERE ANYONE NAMED BATMAN IN THIS TOWN?
PRESENTLY...
OH OH! THREE TO ONE— SOMETHING TELLS ME BATMAN IS ABOUT TO APPEAR!
I DO NOT KNOW YOU, FELLOW! AND IT'S BAD MANNERS TO ADDRESS YOUR BETTERS BEFORE YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!
HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT BAD MANNERS!
IF EVERYBODY HERE IS AS HELPFUL AS THAT CITIZEN, FINDING OUR MAN WON'T BE EASY!
2

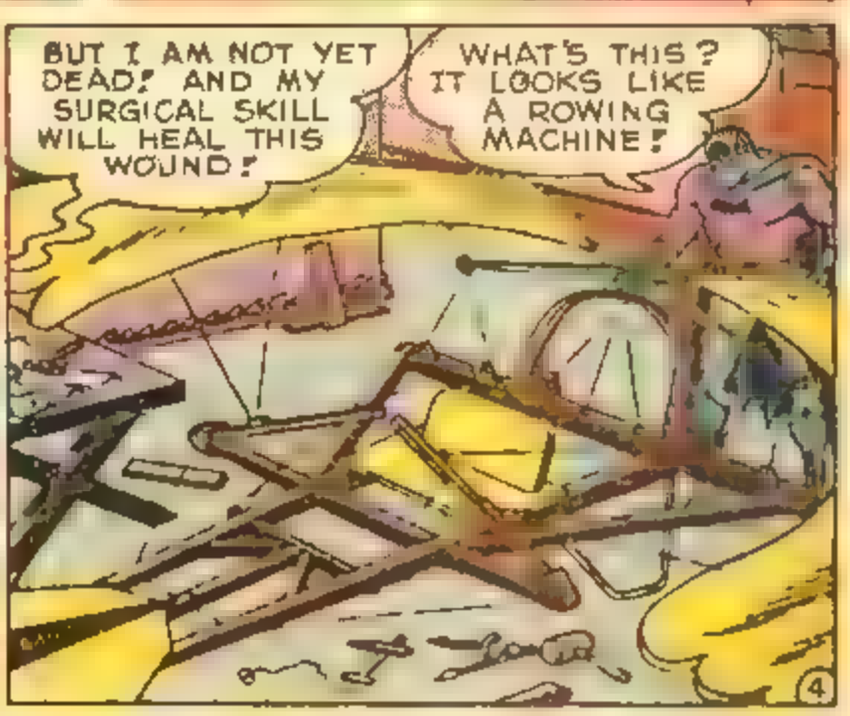

THE AMBUSHED GENT IS PUTTING UP A GOOD FIGHT!
HE'LL PUT UP A BETTER ONE WHEN WE EVEN THE ODDS! COME ON!
THE LONE SWORDSMAN FIGHTS VALIANTLY, BUT A STILETTO FELLS HIM AS TWO COLORFUL FIGURES COME TO HIS AID!
A FINE BLOW HAS GIVEN YOU MY LIFE! TWENTY LIKE YOU COULD NOT HAVE SLAIN ME IN FAIR COMBAT!
EH? A FLYING MAN AND BOY!
QUICKLY, LAD—GRASP THE SWORD OF THE STATUE AND PULL IT DOWN!
NOW YOU'RE A FLYING MAN, RAT!
ROBIN DOES AS THE STRANGER BIDS HIM— AND THE STREET YAWNS OPEN ABOVE A STREAM OF WATER!
A CANAL UNDER THE STREET!
AYE—THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY! LET US HOPE THE ROGUES DO NOT POISON IT!
OTHERS WILL TRY TO KILL ME! BUT I HAVE A SAFE RETREAT NEARBY, IF YOU WILL HELP ME TO IT!
WE SIMPLY WON'T LEAVE YOU HERE TO BE MURDERED!
HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT LEVER?
I MADE IT, AND THE MACHINERY THAT OPENS THE STREET, FOR CLEANING THE CANAL! AH—HERE IS MY STUDIO!


AND NOW BATMAN AND ROBIN ENTER A ROOM FILLED WITH WONDERS!
MY SECRET STUDIO - WHERE I CAN WORK UNDISTURBED!
THE WORKSHOP OF A SCULPTOR, PAINTER, ALCHEMIST, ENGINEER AND SCHOLAR! WHY YOU MUST BE—
LEONARDO DA VINCI THE GREATEST GENIUS OF ALL TIME!


YES, RUFFIANS OF THE STREET TRIED TO MURDER LEONARDO DA VINCI, WHOSE IMMORTAL WORKS OF ART, SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY HAVE ENRICHED THE WORLD!
WHO WANTS TO KILL YOU— AND WHY?
THE TRAITOR, GIAN TRIVULAO, WHO BETRAYED MILAN INTO THE HANDS OF THE FRENCH— AND NOW RULES THE CITY FOR THE FRENCH KING!


GIAN HATES OUR RIGHTFUL PRINCE, LUDOVICO SFORZA! I MADE A STATUE 26 FEET TALL OF FRANCISCO, THE FIRST SFORZA TO RULE HERE! AND...

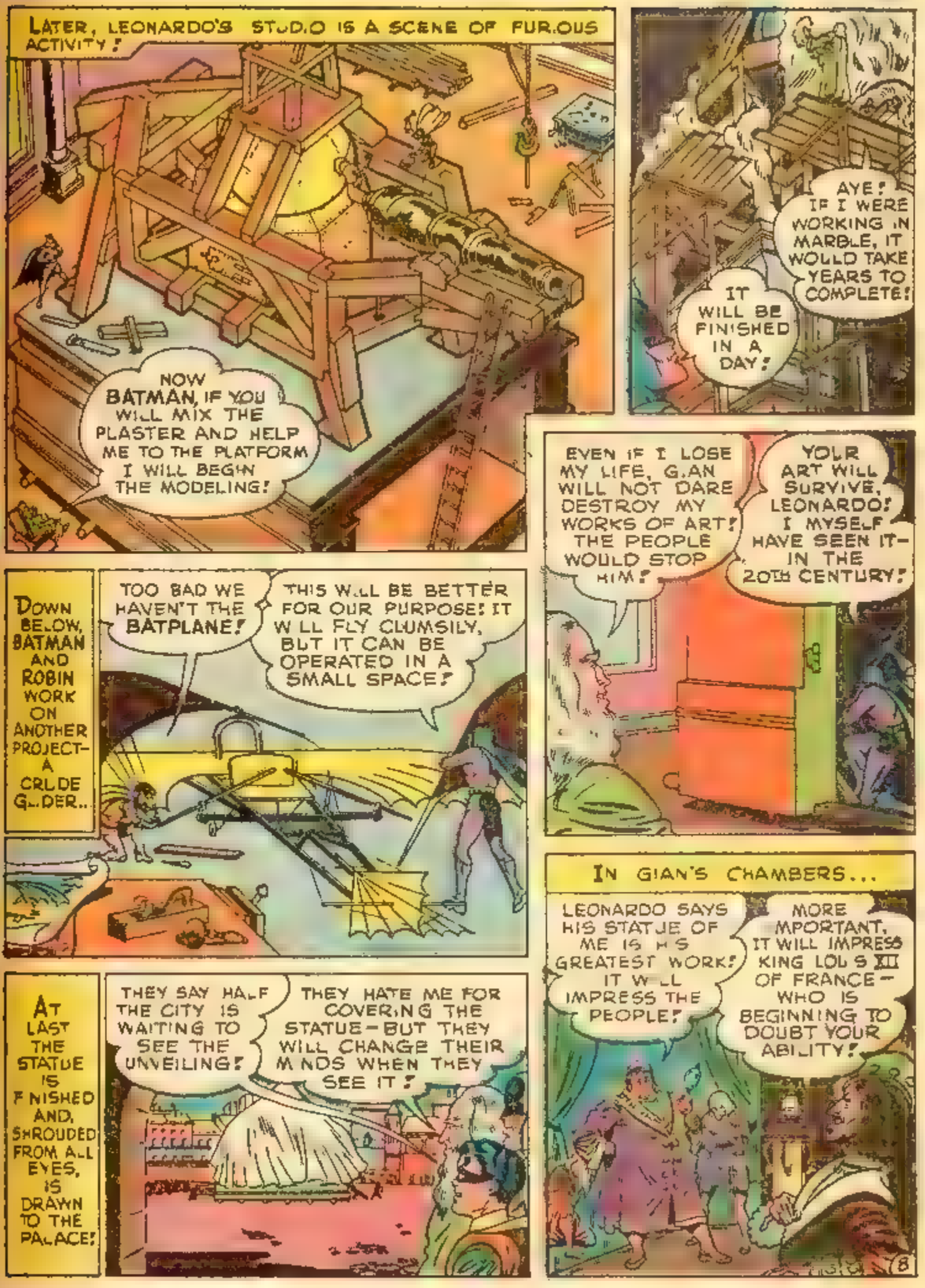
GIAN ORDERED ME TO MAKE A LARGER STATUE OF HIMSELF! BECAUSE OF HIS TREACHERY, I REFUSED!
SO HE WANTS YOU KILLED!

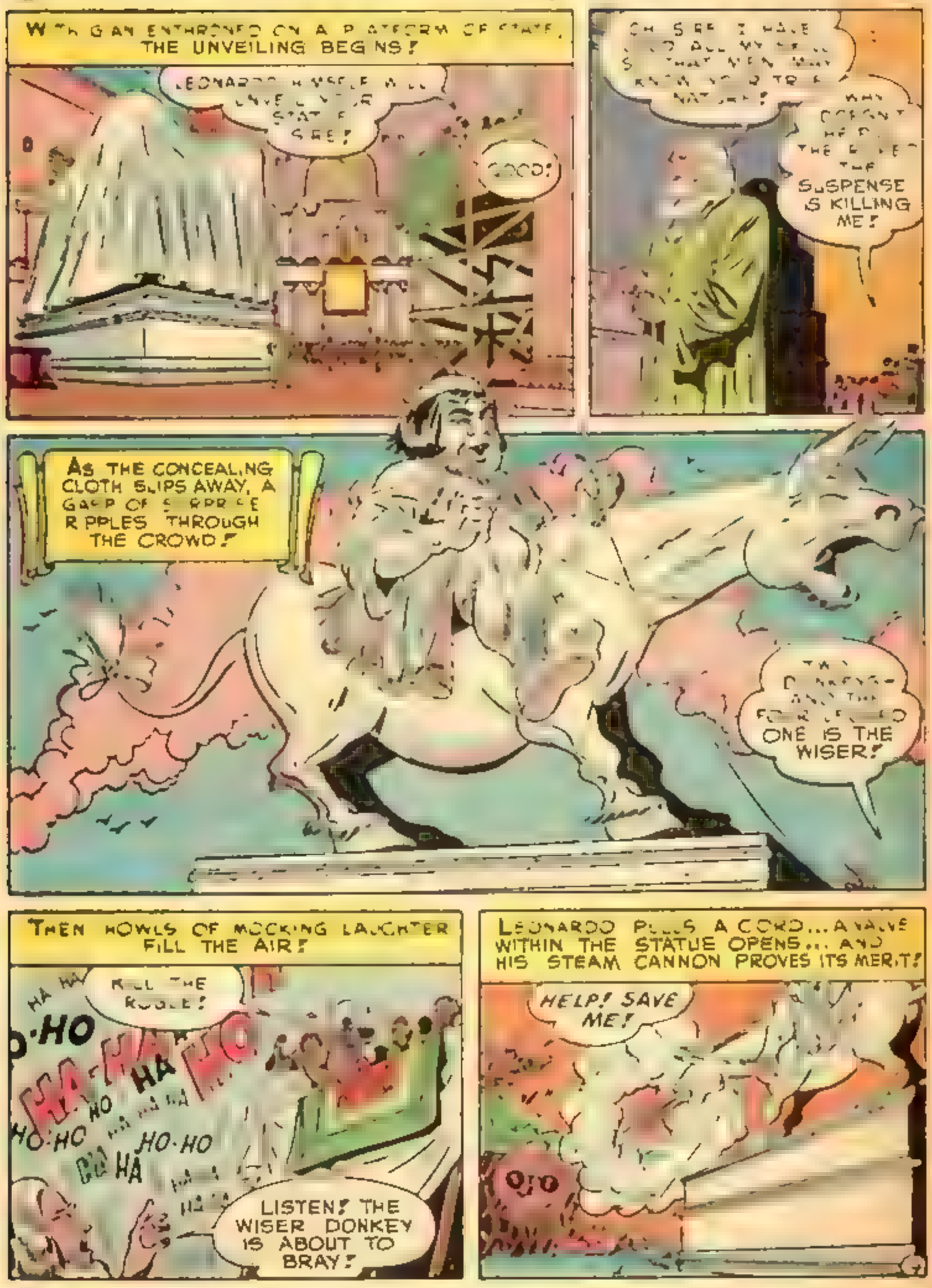

BUT I AM NOT YET DEAD! AND MY SURGICAL SKILL WILL HEAL THIS WOUND!
WHAT'S THIS? IT LOOKS LIKE A ROWING MACHINE!
4

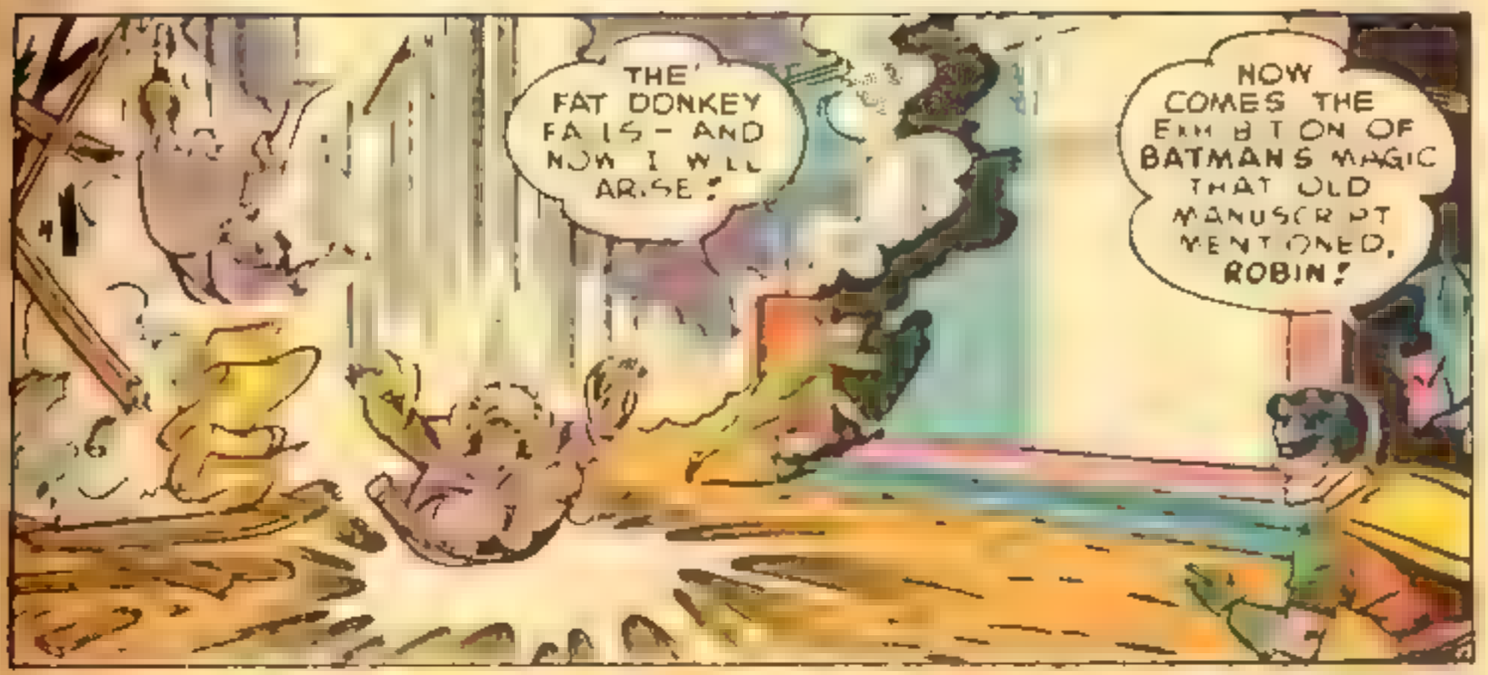
A FLYING MACHINE THAT DOES NOT FLY! OARS MOVE THE WINGS—BUT THEY THRUST IT DOWN AS WELL AS UP!
THAT CAN BE FIXED!
COLLAPSIBLE WINGS WOULD WEAKEN THE BACK-THRUST, AND A FIXED WING WOULD MAKE IT GLIDE BETWEEN STROKES!
YOU, TOO, ARE A SCIENTIST! WHAT IS YOUR NAME AND WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
THEY CALL ME BATMAN BACK HOME—WHICH IS MANY MILES AND SEVERAL CENTURIES FROM HERE! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NAME IN MILAN?
BATMAN? NEVER! BUT SPEAKING OF INVENTIONS...
I HAVE CAUSED STEAM TO FIRE A CANNON... AND THESE RODS MEASURE THE MYSTERIOUS POWER OF LIGHTNING!
THAT PUTS YOU ABOUT 300 YEARS AHEAD OF JAMES WATT AND BENJAMIN FRANKLIN!
"MY FRIENDS THINK ME MAD TO DREAM OF MEN FLYING AND HARNESSING LIGHTNING," SAYS LEONARDO. BUT BATMAN SPEAKS OF THE FUTURE.
YOU'RE NOT MAD, FRIEND IN MY TIME—THE 20TH CENTURY—THESE THINGS HAVE ALREADY COME TO PASS! AND YOU ARE FAMED FOR HAVING FORESEEN THEM!
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN BE OF THE FUTURE—BUT YOUR WORDS ARE VERY ENCOURAGING!

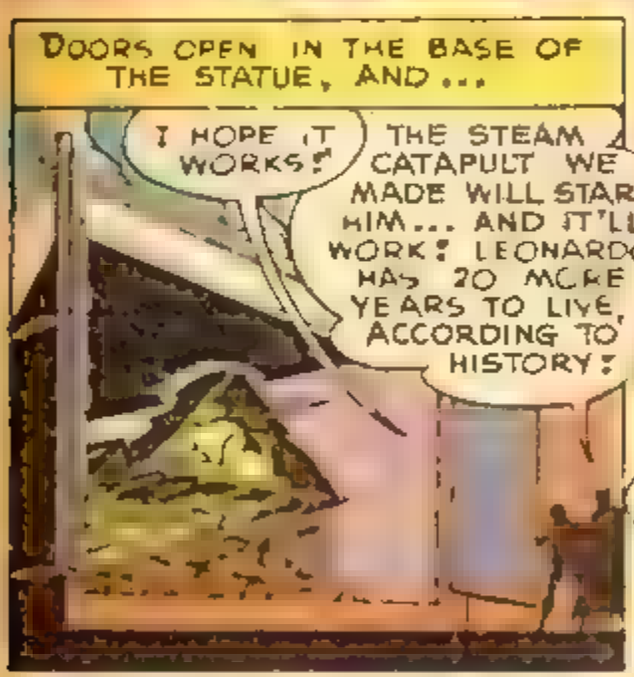
ABRUPTLY...
EH? ENRICO, MY PUPIL! WHAT IS IT?
A DREADFUL THING HAS HAPPENED, MASTER!
GIAN HAS SWORN TO DESTROY ALL TRACES OF YOUR ART IN MILAN UNLESS YOU SURRENDER!
WHAT!... AH, WELL—I CAN BE THANKFUL THAT MY BEST WORK IS IN FLORENCE!
BUT YOUR WORK HERE MUST BE SAVED FOR POSTERITY—EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE TO MAKE A STATUE OF GIAN!
USE MY ART TO ENHANCE THE FAME OF A TRAITOR? NEVER!
WHY NOT USE YOUR ART TO SHOW HIM AS THE VILLAIN HE REALLY IS?
THAT I WOULD GLADLY DO! BUT HOW?
BATMAN OUTLINES HIS PLAN...
IT IS A FINE IDEA! BUT HOW CAN I DO IT, WOUNDED AS I AM?
LEAVE THE LEG WORK TO ROBIN AND ME!
WITH MAKEUP MATERIALS FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER PROVES HIMSELF AN ABLE ARTIST, ALSO!
IT'S AN HONOR TO IMPERSONATE A MAN AS GREAT AS YOU, SIR!
IT IS MAGIC! YOU ARE NOW MY TWIN!

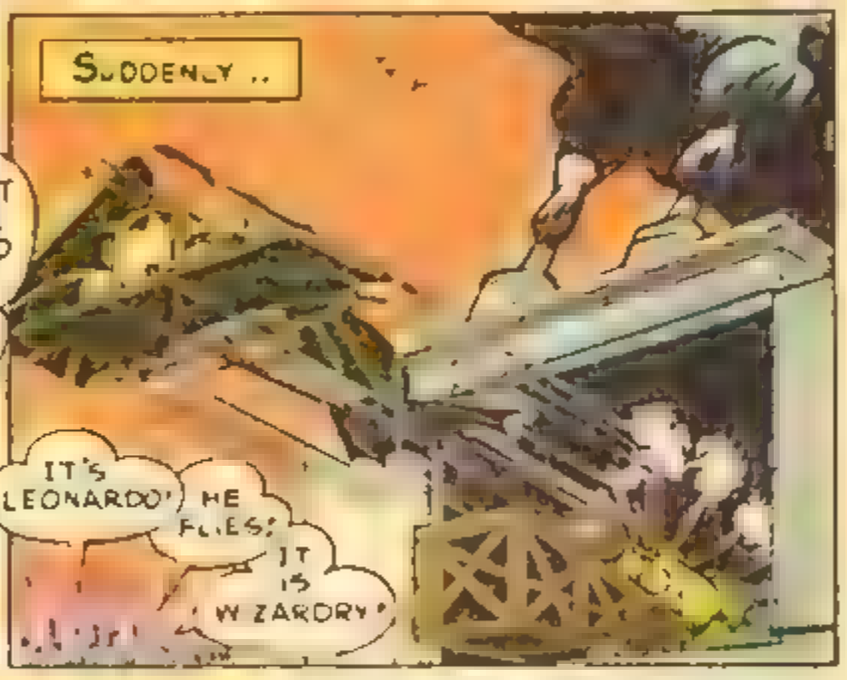
LATER, WITH ROBIN GARBED AS A PAGE, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES TO THE DUCAL PALACE...
GIAN HAS NO DOUBT ORDERED THAT LEONARDO BE KILLED ON SIGHT! WE'LL USE OUR BATARANG PISTOLS!
OH-OH! LOOKS AS IF WE AREN'T VERY WELCOME!
BOOMERANG MISSILES CIRCLE THE CHARGING MEN-AT-ARMS, TRAILING WIRES THAT FORM A SNARE!
LEONARDO HAS A NEW SECRET WEAPON!
YOUR WELCOME IS TOO WARM— SO WE'LL COOL IT OFF!
THEN THE TRAITOR GIAN APPEARS!
GIAN IN THE FLESH— AND THERE'S A LOT OF IT!
FOR THIS, LEONARDO, YOU SHALL BE TORTURED!
BUT, YOUR EXCELLENCY, I HAVE COME TO TELL YOU THAT I WILL CARVE A GREAT STATUE OF YOU— ONE BEFITTING YOUR WISDOM AND BRAVERY!
SO— YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON! AND A STATUE BY YOU WILL INCREASE THE PEOPLE'S RESPECT FOR ME ... COME INSIDE!
IT MUST TOWER OVER SFORZA'S STATUE! AND I SHALL DECLARE A PUBLIC HOLIDAY FOR THE UNVEILING! AND IF I AM NOT PLEASED YOU WILL BE EXECUTED!
YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY... AND NOW, IF I MAY ASK A QUESTION...
...I HAVE BEEN TOLD THERE IS A MAGICIAN CALLED BATMAN IN MILAN! HAVE YOU HEARD OF HIM?
BATMAN? NO, I HAVE NOT HEARD THE NAME BEFORE...
7

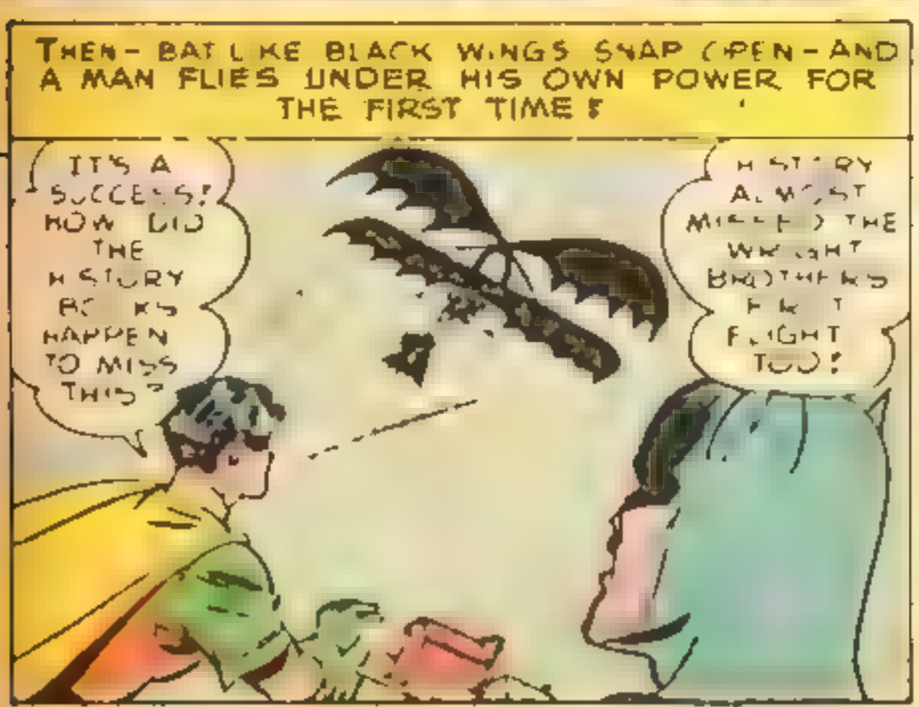

LATER, LEONARDO'S STUDIO IS A SCENE OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY!
NOW BATMAN, IF YOU WILL MIX THE PLASTER AND HELP ME TO THE PLATFORM I WILL BEGIN THE MODELING!
AYE! IF I WERE WORKING IN MARBLE, IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO COMPLETE!
IT WILL BE FINISHED IN A DAY!
EVEN IF I LOSE MY LIFE, GIAN WILL NOT DARE DESTROY MY WORKS OF ART! THE PEOPLE WOULD STOP HIM!
YOUR ART WILL SURVIVE, LEONARDO! I MYSELF HAVE SEEN IT— IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
DOWN BELOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN WORK ON ANOTHER PROJECT— A CRUDE GLIDER..
TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T THE BATPLANE!
THIS WILL BE BETTER FOR OUR PURPOSE! IT WILL FLY CLUMSILY, BUT IT CAN BE OPERATED IN A SMALL SPACE!
IN GIAN'S CHAMBERS...
LEONARDO SAYS HIS STATUE OF ME IS HIS GREATEST WORK! IT WILL IMPRESS THE PEOPLE!
MORE IMPORTANT, IT WILL IMPRESS KING LOUIS XII OF FRANCE— WHO IS BEGINNING TO DOUBT YOUR ABILITY!
AT LAST THE STATUE IS FINISHED AND, SHROUDED FROM ALL EYES, IS DRAWN TO THE PALACE!
THEY SAY HALF THE CITY IS WAITING TO SEE THE UNVEILING!
THEY HATE ME FOR COVERING THE STATUE— BUT THEY WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS WHEN THEY SEE IT!
8

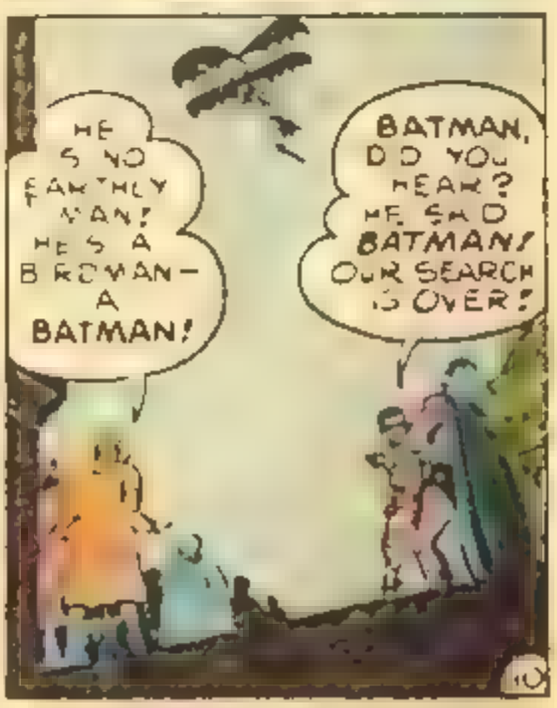

WITH GAN ENTHRONED ON A PLATFORM OF STATE, THE UNVEILING BEGINS!
LEONARDO HASTILY PULLS A LEVER STARTING THE STATUE!
GOOD!
OH SEE I HAVE ADDED ALL MY SPECIAL TOUCHES SO THAT MEN MAY KNOW TO WHOM THEY OWE HOMAGE!
WHY DOESN'T HE PULL THE LEVER AND GET THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!
AS THE CONCEALING CLOTH SLIPS AWAY, A GASP OF SURPRISE RIPPLES THROUGH THE CROWD!
THE DONKEY AND THE FOUR LEGGED ONE IS THE WISER!
THEN HOWLS OF MOCKING LAUGHTER FILL THE AIR!
KILL THE RODENT!
HA HA
HO-HO
HA
HO-HO
HA
HO-HO
HA
LISTEN! THE WISER DONKEY IS ABOUT TO BRAY!
LEONARDO PULLS A CORD... A VALVE WITHIN THE STATUE OPENS... AND HIS STEAM CANNON PROVES ITS MERIT!
HELP! SAVE ME!
O!O


THE FAT DONKEY FALLS - AND NOW I WILL ARISE!
NOW COMES THE EMBLEM OF BATMAN'S MAGIC THAT OLD MANUSCRIPT MENTIONED, ROBIN!


DOORS OPEN IN THE BASE OF THE STATUE, AND...
I HOPE IT WORKS!
THE STEAM CATAPULT WE MADE WILL START HIM... AND IT'LL WORK! LEONARDO HAS 20 MORE YEARS TO LIVE, ACCORDING TO HISTORY!

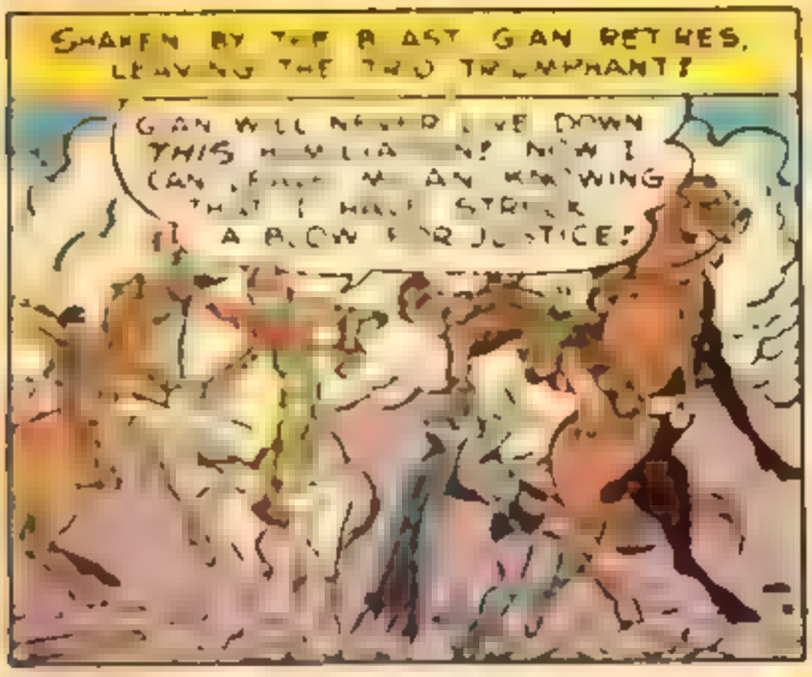

SUDDENLY..
IT'S LEONARDO!
HE FLIES!
IT IS WIZARDRY!

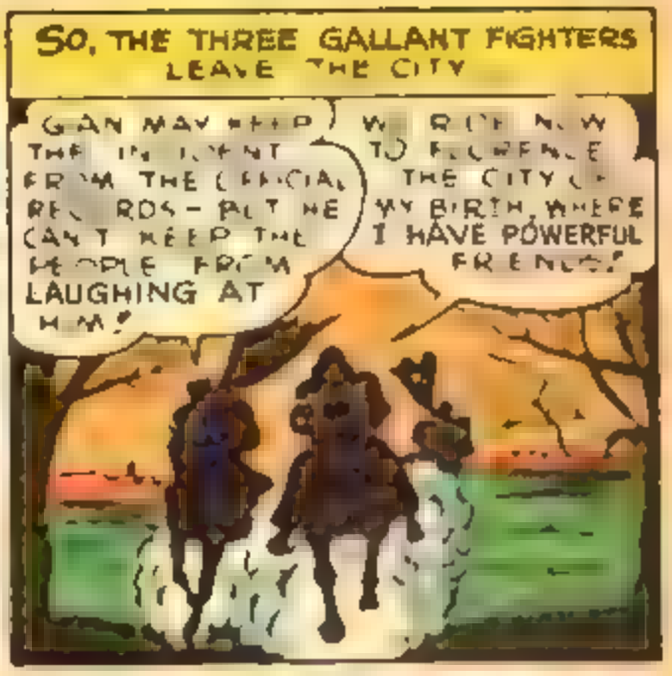

THEN - BAT LIKE BLACK WINGS SNAP OPEN - AND A MAN FLIES UNDER HIS OWN POWER FOR THE FIRST TIME!
IT'S A SUCCESS! HOW DID THE HISTORY BOOKS HAPPEN TO MISS THIS?
HISTORY ALMOST MISSED THE WRIGHT BROTHERS FIRST FLIGHT TOO!

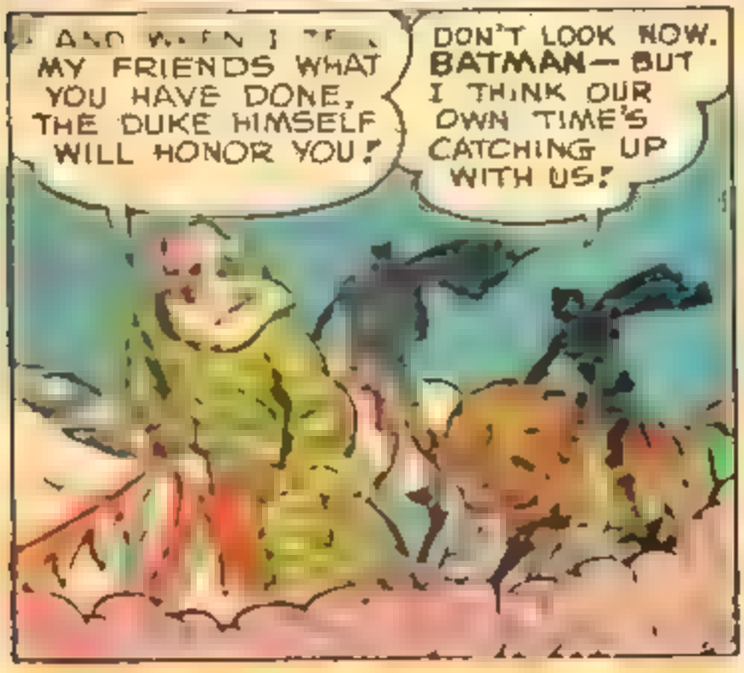

HE'S NO EARTHLY MAN! HE'S A BIRDMAN - A BATMAN!
BATMAN, DO YOU HEAR? HE SAID BATMAN! OUR SEARCH IS OVER!

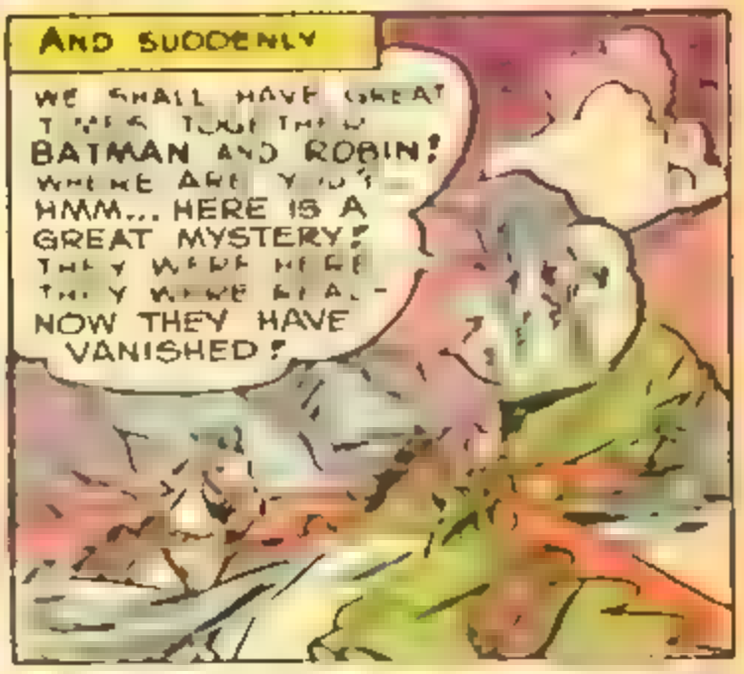
WITH LEONARDO BEYOND HIS REACH, GIAN'S WRATH TURNS UPON THE STRANGERS WHO AIDED THE ARTIST!
THE SAFEST WAY SEEMS TO BE UP
WE SHOULD HAVE BUILT A FEW MORE AERIAL ROWING MACHINES!
I'M IN THE POSITION LEONARDO WAS WHEN WE FIRST
BUT THE GREATEST PERIL THAT THREATENS THE DYNAMIC DUO IS ABOVE THEM!
IT W LL CRUSH THEM BOTH! GIAN WILL
BATMAN— ABOVE YOU!

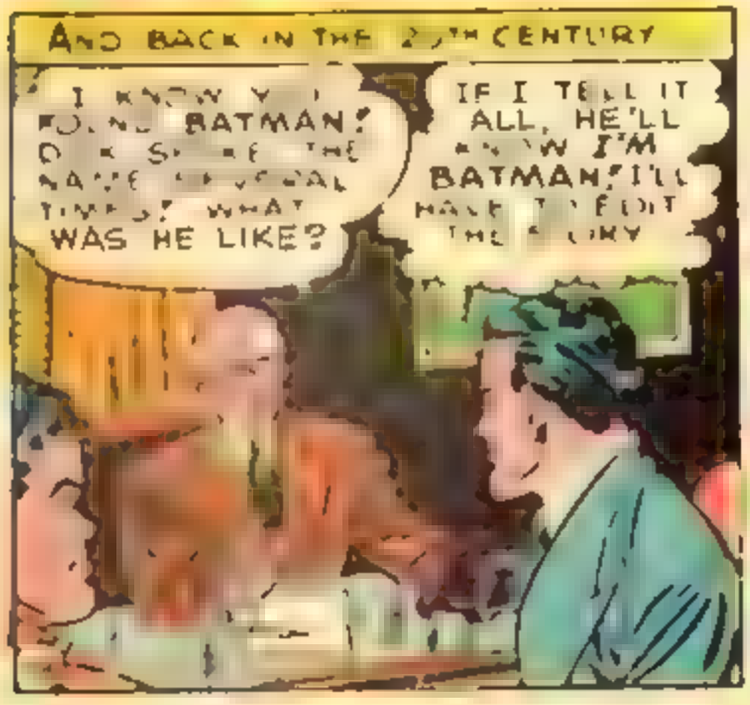
— FOR HIS FRIENDS!
NAY!
SAVE YOURSELF!
OF THE FALLING STATUE!
HE HAS SAVED THEM— FOR THE MOMENT! BUT MY SOLDIERS WILL KILL THEM EVENTUALLY— AND LEONARDO, TOO!
AND NOW THE DYNAMIC DUO
RUBIN!
WHAT?
ONE GOOD TURN RATES ANOTHER,
MAY CAUSE
A SECOND LATER...
LEONARDO! HISTORY WILL

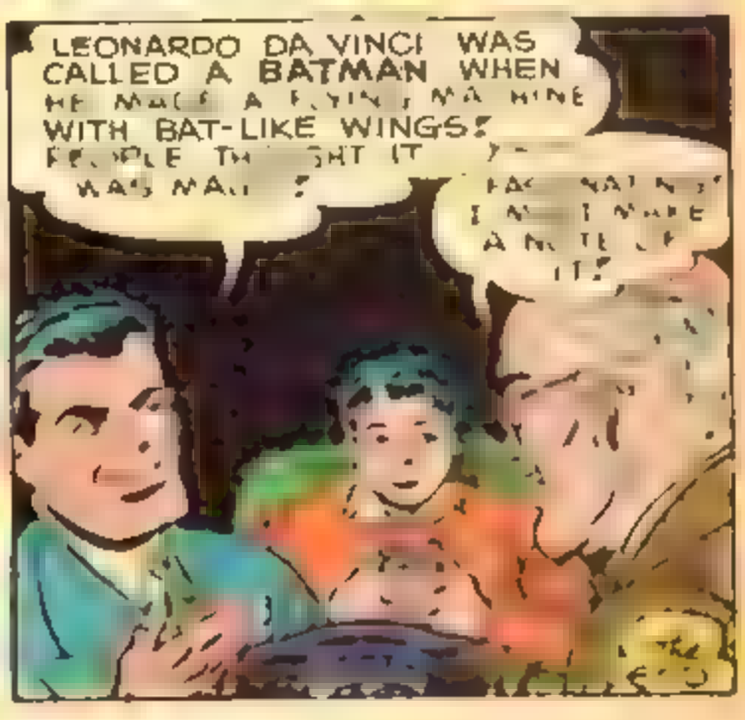

SHAKEN BY THE BLAST GAN RETIRES, LEAVING THE TWO TRIUMPHANT!
GAN WILL NEVER LIVE DOWN THIS HUMILIATION! NOW I CAN LEAVE WITH AN KNOWING THAT I HAVE STRUCK A BLOW FOR JUSTICE!


SO, THE THREE GALLANT FIGHTERS LEAVE THE CITY
GAN MAY KEEP THE INCIDENT FROM THE OFFICIAL RECORDS - BUT HE CAN'T KEEP THE PEOPLE FROM LAUGHING AT HIM!
WE RIDE NOW TO FLORENCE THE CITY OF MY BIRTH, WHERE I HAVE POWERFUL FRIENDS!


AND WHEN I TELL MY FRIENDS WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, THE DUKE HIMSELF WILL HONOR YOU!
DON'T LOOK NOW, BATMAN— BUT I THINK OUR OWN TIME'S CATCHING UP WITH US!

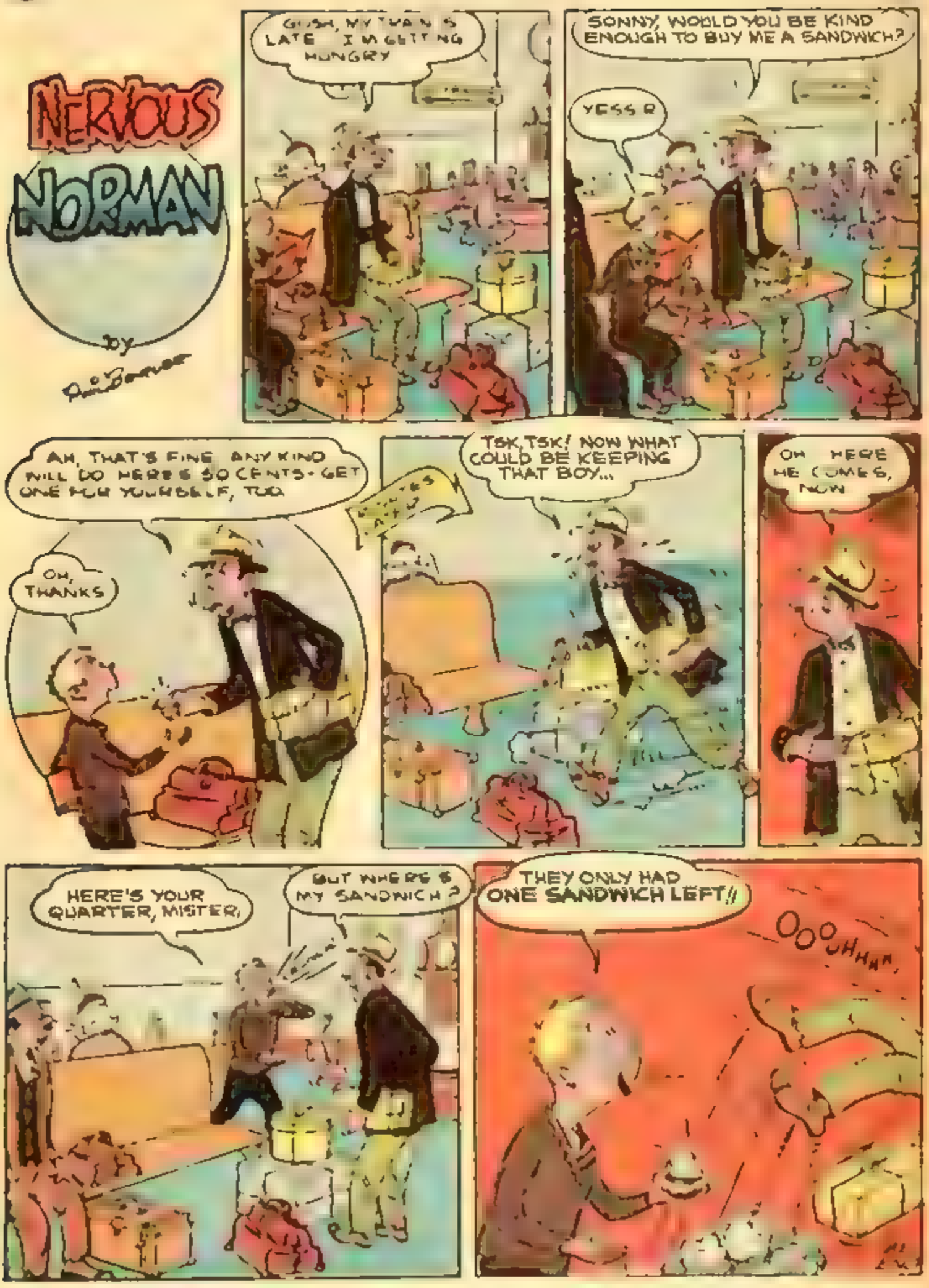

AND SUDDENLY
WE SHALL HAVE GREAT TIMES TOGETHER BATMAN AND ROBIN! WHERE ARE YOU? HMM... HERE IS A GREAT MYSTERY! THEY WERE HERE THEY WERE REAL - NOW THEY HAVE VANISHED!


AND BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY
I KNOW YOU FOUND BATMAN! OK SHARE THE NAME OF YOUR REAL TIMES? WHAT WAS HE LIKE?
IF I TELL IT ALL, HE'LL KNOW I'M BATMAN! I'LL HAVE TO EDIT THE STORY


LEONARDO DA VINCI WAS CALLED A BATMAN WHEN HE MADE A FLYING MACHINE WITH BAT-LIKE WINGS! PEOPLE THOUGHT IT WAS MAGIC!
FASCINATING! I MUST MAKE A NOTE OF IT!

ADVERTISEMENT

Captain Toolsie
KILLER BEAR
COON TAIL CHARLIE'S M'home, BOYS! JEST DROPPED BY TA WARN YE THAR'S A KILLER BEAR LOOSE IN THESE PARTS' BETTER BE KEERFUL!
I'LL BE ON THE WATCH FOR HIM, COON TA.L CHARL E! THANKS FOR THE WARNING!
GOSH, LOOK AT THAT DANDY COON TAIL HE'S WEARING!
BY DAD! I NEVER SEED THE LIKES OF IT — SHOOTIN' BEARS AT N'GHT!
LOTS OF FUN KIDS!
TODAY!
Dept. 101
Box 8, Brooklyn 1, N Y
I'll get a big kick out of that 'Coon Tail. I enclose 15¢ and Roll wrapper for each one. Rush today!


NERVOUS NORMAN
by
GOSH, MY TUM IS LATE I'M GETTING HUNGRY
SONNY, WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO BUY ME A SANDWICH?
YESS R
AH, THAT'S FINE ANY KIND WILL DO HERE'S 50 CENTS- GET ONE FOR YOURSELF, TOO
OH, THANKS
TSK,TSK! NOW WHAT COULD BE KEEPING THAT BOY...
OH HERE HE COMES, NOW
HERE'S YOUR QUARTER, MISTER!
BUT WHERE'S MY SANDWICH?
THEY ONLY HAD ONE SANDWICH LEFT!!
OOOUHHHH

MYSTERY on the MOUNTAIN

Ray O'Vac Says: "This is a true story from a letter in our files!"

© 1951 RAY-O-VAC COMPANY, MADISON, WIS., WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

"Man, oh man, what a swell big buck! Careful! Don't let that one get away! Steady there, Dick . . . steady . . ."

"Isn't he a dandy! I'll tie his legs with this rope. Long trip down to the car, but we can take turns toting him."

"Say, I left my flashlight up there! Had my hands full when I saw it, then forgot. Too far to go back up there now."

"Isn't this just about the place where we got that big buck last fall? Wonder if we could find my old flashlight."

"By golly, there it is! Too big for the pack rats to carry away, I guess. Not much chance of it being any good now."

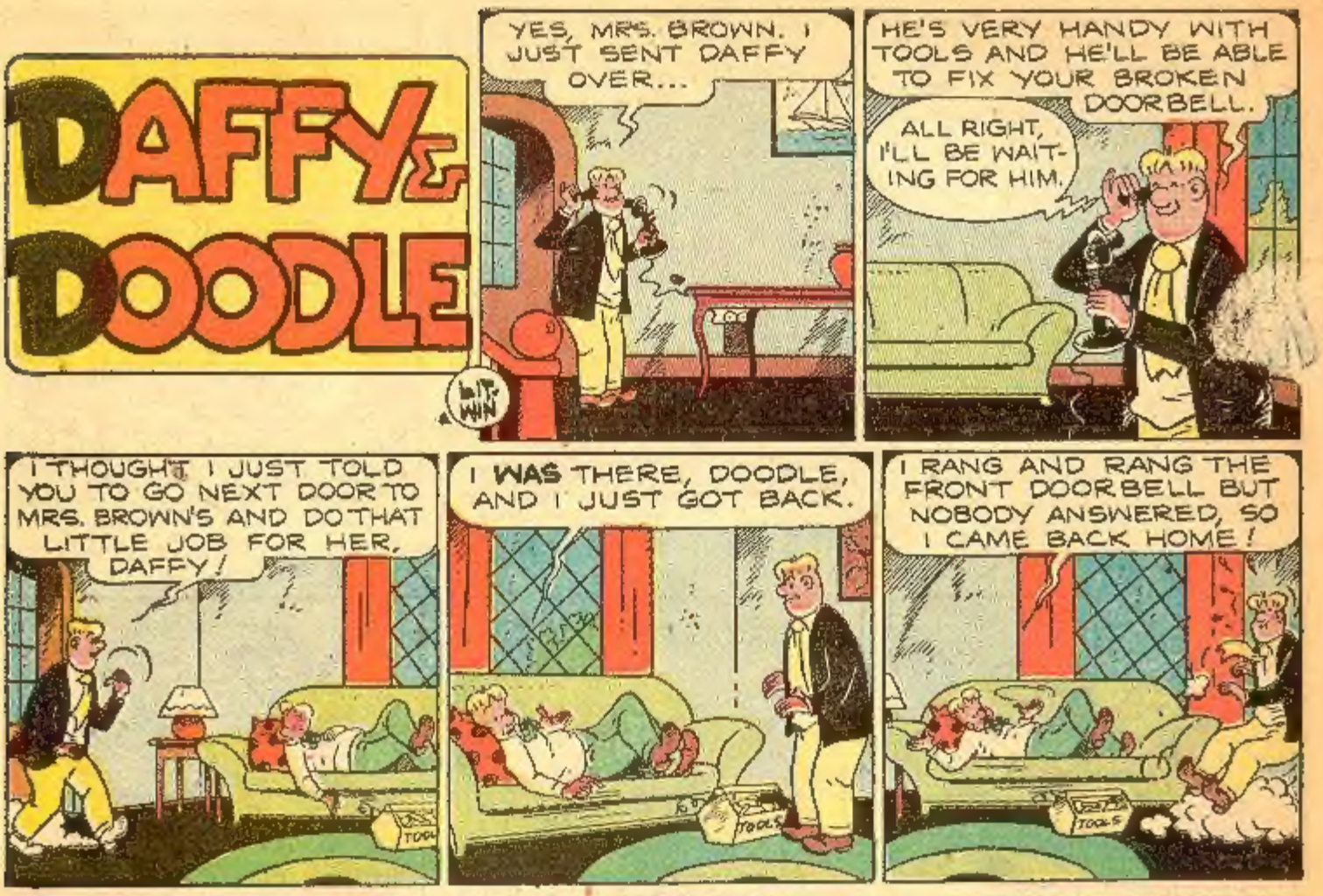
"Look! It works! Imagine—after all last winter's snow and cold, and the rain, and all summer in the sun!"

"Mystery's solved! Ray-O-Vac Leak Proof batteries! The ones that are sealed in steel. That's why they stay fresh so long."

"And read the guarantee on each Ray-O-Vac. If they ever swell or stick, damaging your flashlight, you get a new flashlight free!"

Only RAY-O-VAC makes batteries this way

ASK FOR RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS


DAFFY DOODLE
YES, MRS. BROWN. I JUST SENT DAFFY OVER...
HE'S VERY HANDY WITH TOOLS AND HE'LL BE ABLE TO FIX YOUR BROKEN DOORBELL.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM.
I THOUGHT I JUST TOLD YOU TO GO NEXT DOOR TO MRS. BROWN'S AND DO THAT LITTLE JOB FOR HER, DAFFY!
I WAS THERE, DOODLE, AND I JUST GOT BACK.
I RANG AND RANG THE FRONT DOORBELL BUT NOBODY ANSWERED, SO I CAME BACK HOME!

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.177 PELLETS. 500 for $1.50
STEEL DARTS. Per package ..... 25c; 3 packages $1.00
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HOLSTER. Each 50c

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A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE
No.2
LEAVE IT TO Binky
OHO! THAT BINKY!
JUST LEAVE IT TO BINKY TO GET INTO SCRAPES THAT HAVE THE WHOLE COUNTRY HYSTERICAL!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY To PEGGY
I DO ALL TH' WORK— HE GETS ALL TH' LAUGHS--
YOU'LL JUST LOVE THIS ISSUE-- IT'LL BE ON SALE FEB. 27TH!

BIG 8-COLOR "BOYS BILL OF RIGHTS" PICTURE

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We, THE BOYS OF AMERICA—believe in these our rights:
the right to Liberty, hard won by our forefathers + the right to happiness
that comes with the growth of a healthy body & mind + the right to training,
thoughtfully planned by parents, school & church + the right to opportunity to live, learn,
play and grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people + and the right to
learn to shoot safely. ¶ We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these
Rights. But until we are old enough to vote we expect YOU, our fathers and mothers
and other citizens who dwell America's city, county, State & federal offices to be eternally
vigilant that our Rights be not abridged!
AMERICAN BOYS BILL OF RIGHTS

WONDERFUL NEWS, BOYS!

The famous American Boys Bill of Rights oil painting has been carefully copied by lithography in eight brilliant colors including plaited leather frame! NOW an authentic copy measuring 14 by 21 inches *is ready for your room wall!* Every boy who owns a Daisy or hopes to —will want this beautiful, patriotic, decorative picture. So get yours today! Just send coupon with 15c in coin plus unused 3c stamp . . . we'll rush yours postpaid! But hurry—the supply is limited. Send TODAY!

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